

Telegraph Sixty-Third Year

DIXON ILLINOIS, TUESDAY APRIL 14 1914

Dixon Daily Telegraph Thirtieth Year. NO 88

ST. LUKES RECTORY WAS BURGLARIZED

THEFT OF SOLID SILVERWARE
FROM DINING ROOM IS DIS-
COVERED EASTER.

DATE OF AFFAIR UNCERTAIN

Believed That Robbers Entered the
Home of Rev. Whitcombe About
a Month Ago.

When preparing their Easter dinner Sunday Mrs. A. B. Whitcombe, wife of the rector of St. Luke's Episcopal church of this city, discovered that some time within the past month someone had entered the rectory and stolen all of their solid silverware, which had been kept in a drawer in the dining room.

Both Rev. and Mrs. Whitcombe are at a loss to know when the theft was perpetrated, but are of the opinion that it took place the night after the funeral of Mrs. Mary Whitcombe, mother of the rector, as they stayed in Chicago that night.

The silverware was all solid, and consisted of wedding presents and mementoes of greater value because of their associations, and naturally the gentleman and his wife feel the loss greatly.

ANOTHER SCHOOL ELECTION SATURDAY

PRESIDENTS AND MEMBERS OF
BOARDS OF EDUCATION
TO BE CHOSEN.

The various petitions for membership and for the presidency of the board of education of Dixon schools have been filed with the present secretary E. W. Smith. The petitions follow:

For president—Fred Dana.

For members of the board—L. F. Redfern and F. X. Newcomer.

Dr. E. B. Owens, the president for this term, will again be a candidate for the office. The members whose terms expire are Fred D. Dana and L. F. Redfern, both of whom are candidates for re-election.

The north side is to have two women candidates for membership on the board, Mrs. Margaret Baird and Mrs. Anna Burnham.

Dr. Lives is a candidate to succeed himself as president.

On the north side the voters also will be asked to again approve the bond issue for the purchase of the Rock property, it having been ascertained that the preliminary work for the election was faulty.

MARKING THE POLES ON LINCOLN HIGHWAY

ENTERPRISING ARTISTS LEAVE
WIDE TRAIL OF PAINT IN TRIP
WEST OF DIXON.

Louis Pitcher, George Boynton and B. F. Downing, artist, boss and chauffeur respectively, put in the afternoon today in marking the Lincoln highway from the west city limits to the Lee county line, the poles being given a band of white. Mr. Downing's commodious four-wheeled automobile was the means of transportation for the paint—although it is reported that some of it was transported around on the artists' clothing.

HAS UNIQUE WINDOW.

Chas. Engel had a very attractive window display at his flower store, "The Rosary," in the way of a bridal table. The color scheme is pink, green and white. The centerpiece consists of a Kewpie dressed as a bride. The setting of the table includes dainty candle shades, place cards and favors.

IS RECOVERING.

Fred Salzman, who submitted to an operation at the hospital last week is recovering very satisfactorily.

HAVE BABY BOY.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Stoner of North Cement Ave., are the parents of an eleven pound baby boy, born last evening.

WEATHER FORECAST

For Dixon and vicinity: Fair to night and Wednesday, preceded by unsettled weather conditions tonight. Cooler tonight.

Sunrise 5:24 a. m. Sunset 6:38 p. m.

Light lamps on motor vehicles at 6:38 p. m.

MOBILIZE ATLANTIC FLEET AT TAMPICO

SECRETARY OF THE NAVY OF U.
S. ISSUES ORDERS FOLLOWING
CABINET MEETING.

WILL BACK UP MAYO'S DEMAND

Lind, the President and cabinet all
Agree That Time for Drastic Action
Has Arrived.

(By Associated Press)

Washington, D. C., Apr. 14—A general concentration of the Atlantic fleet at Tampico was ordered today by Secretary Daniels, after a cabinet meeting at which President Wilson laid before the cabinet the necessity of backing up the demand of Rear Admiral Mayo that the American flag be saluted by the Huerta commander.

Before the cabinet meeting there were four conferences between the president, Secretary Bryan and John Lind. Lind's own view was that the salute should be insisted upon.

It is believed that Lind assured the president that the American marines never went ashore armed and that they were always careful in their demeanor. The officials say that the mobilization of the American fleet at Tampico is intended to put the United States in the position to enforce an ultimatum should the immediate developments make that step necessary.

It is further stated that investigation will be made into the arrest of the American marines at Tampico, Mex., before the Washington government takes any further action on its demand for a salute of the American flag on the part of the Huerta Mexicans.

INSTALL OFFICERS OF B.P.O.E. LAST NIGHT

NEWLY ELECTED EXALTED RULER
JOHN P. DEVINE APPOINTED
HIS COMMITTEES.

The installation of the newly elected officers of Dixon lodge No. 772, B. P. O. E., was held last evening in connection with the regular meeting of the order and at that time the new Exalted Ruler, John P. Devine, appointed his committees for the ensuing year, the complete roster of officers and committees being:

Exalted Ruler—John P. Devine.

Esteemed Leading Knight—A. B. Whitcombe.

Esteemed Loyal Knight—Fred D. Dana.

Secretary—William Nixon.

Treasurer—John L. Davies.

Tiler—Fred Hammarstrom.

Trustees—Tom Young.

Esquire—A. W. Leland.

Inner Guard—Grover Gehant.

House Committee—Eli Rosenthal.

Charles Miller, Clayton Campbell.

Walter Greig and E. E. Moeller.

Sick Committee—Russell Leake.

George Dixon, W. L. Frye.

Charity Committee—C. H. Noble.

Clinton Judd, Collins Dysart.

Finance Committee—L. J. Jacobson.

C. H. McKenney, W. B. McMahan.

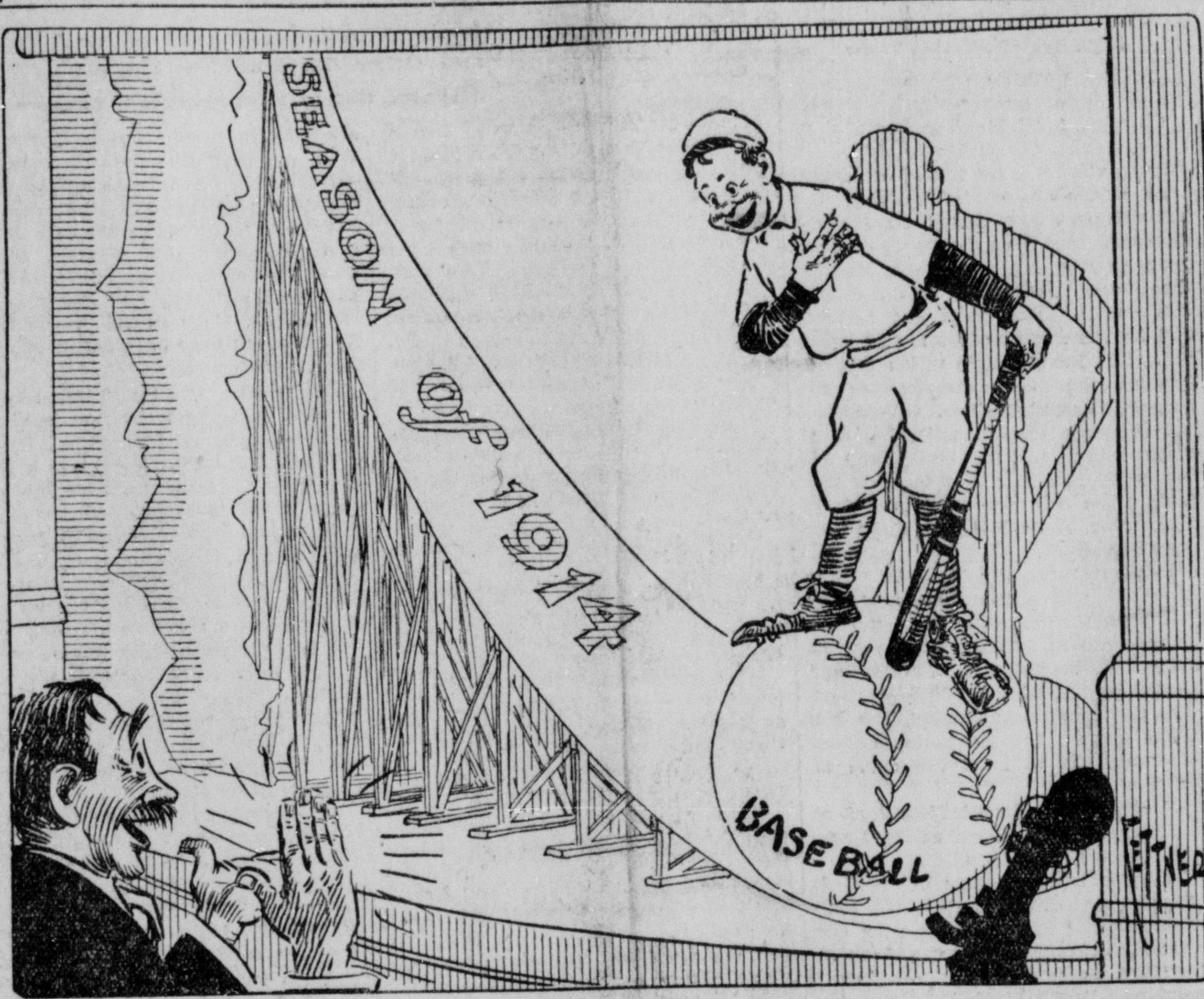
DAVE KELLEY ALMOST WELL.

Dave Kelley, who was severely injured in a fall from a tree a month ago and whom for a time it was feared would be permanently disabled as a result of the accident, is almost recovered from his injuries. He is able to be about the hospital and will probably be discharged within a short time.

LICENSED TO WED

Marriage licenses have been issued to John Hagen and Miss Emma Dobbin of Dixon, and Walter C. Spencer and Miss Melissa E. Clevinger of Amboy.

SEASON OPENS



(Copyright.)

CONVENTION CLOSED AFTER GOOD SESSION

BUREAU ASSOCIATION OF CON-
GREGATIONAL CHURCHES
ENDS MEETING HERE.

The 57th annual meeting of the Bureau Association of Congregational churches closed with this afternoon's session, the meeting being one of the most beneficial ever held by the body, according to the reports of the delegates from the 23 churches which were represented. Rev. Thos. E. Nugent of Kewanee was Moderator of the meeting and Mrs. Huntington of Dover was Scribe. The next meeting of the association will be held at Wyand in October.

INCORPORATION OF TILLSON DRUG FIRM

HAROLD BRIERTON MADE MEM-
BER OF CORPORATION OF A
WELL KNOWN DIXON STORE.

A. B. Tillson has incorporated his drug firm and has taken into the corporation Harold Brierton, the young man who has been assisting at the store for some time. The drug store will be known henceforth as the Tillson Drug Co. Changes will be made in the store but the high standard of efficiency that Mr. Tillson has maintained for years in the drug business in Dixon will be kept up to the mark in every way.

NAMES BOAT "MOHOK."

Mr. and Mrs. Art Hill have named their new launch "Mohok," a name suggested by Miss Agnes McCarroll; and as a result that lady is the winner of the free boat ride for a party of 25 friends for suggesting the winning name.

PUT UNDER PEACE BONDS.

Ed. Lambert of North Dixon peace bonds by Justice G. W. Hill last evening on complaint of P. C. Bowser, as a result of the fight which drew the sheriff and deputy to the north side Monday.

TO HOSPITAL.

Ira Coakley went to the Dixon hospital this morning for a period of medical treatment.

Johnny Kilbane Wins Bout.

Philadelphia, April 14.—Johnny Kilbane disposed of another aspirant for the featherweight championship of the world when he met Frankie Bailey of Pittsburgh at the Olympia Athletic club. The challenger made a poor showing and was completely outclassed. In the fourth round Kilbane knocked Bailey down for a count of six with a left hook to the jaw.

MRS. SARA NETTZ IS CALLED TO REST

AGED GRAND DETOUR WOMAN
PASSED AWAY AT HER HOME
THERE THIS MORNING.

FUNERAL TO BE THURSDAY

Eight Children Survive to Mourn the
Death of Their Mother—Came to
Illinois in '65.

Mrs. Sarah Burket Netzt, widow of the late Joseph Netzt, passed away at her home in Grand Detour at 9 a. m. today, death following a complication of diseases and old age. Short funeral services will be held at the home in Grand Detour at 10 a. m. Thursday, the cortege proceeding to Pennsylvania Corners, where services will be held and where interment will take place.

Sarah Burket was born in Martensburg, Pa., April 26, 1842 and was nearing her 72nd birthday when death came. She came to Illinois in 1865 and was married to Joseph Netzt in 1867. Ten children were born to the union, eight of whom are living: Mrs. J. C. Rizner, Polo; Mrs. H. E. Morgan, Rockford; Mrs. E. D. Taylor, Shirland; Mrs. Sadie Barnes, Dixon; Will, Frank and Roy at home and Fred of Rockford. To them the sincere sympathy of many, who loved a woman whose life was one of usefulness and service, will be tendered.

JACK JOHNSON GETS NEW TRIAL

(By Associated Press)

Chicago, Apr. 14.—Jack Johnson, the colored heavyweight champion pugilist of the world, was granted a new trial by the court of appeals on the Mann white slavery charge, under which he was sentenced to a year in the penitentiary. Johnson is now in Europe.

RECALL IS URGED BY OWEN

Speaks at Jefferson Day Banquet at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 14.—Senator Robert L. Owen of Oklahoma, making the principal address at the Jefferson day banquet of the Indiana Democratic club here, advocated the enactment by congress of the initiative, referendum and recall to "put political power in the hands of the many and take political power out of the hands of the few." He predicted that if the Democratic party fails to meet the "righteous expectations" of the American people the Progressive party will be put in power.

Willard Knocks Out Daly.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 14.—Jesse Willard of Kansas knocked out Dan Daly of New Castle, Pa., in the ninth round of a ten-round match here.

LARGE CROWD AT BAZAAR OPENING

ANNUAL SPRING FAIR OF ST. PAT-
RICK'S CHURCH PROMISES
TO BE A SUCCESS.

An exceptionally large Monday evening crowd, drawn by the end of the Lenten season, attended the opening of the annual spring fair at St. Patrick's Catholic church last evening, and as a result a very liberal patronage was reported from the booths and the dance floor. The dance music was furnished by Slothower's orchestra, which organization will also play this evening.

WIFE MURDERER GETS LIFE IMPRISONMENT

ROBERT HIGGINS OF GALESBURG
WHO KILLED WIFE FOR STEP-
DAUGHTER, IS SPARED FROM
DEATH.

(By The Associated Press)

Galesburg, Ill., Apr. 14.—Robert Higgins, who for the love of his step-daughter, Miss Julia Flake, murdered his wife, was today sentenced to life imprisonment in the penitentiary at Joliet.

"Your crime merits death," said Judge Olmstead, "but you are spared from death because of your good behavior as a prisoner and because of the plea of the states attorney. You may make partial reparation for this dreadful sin by being a model prisoner in the penitentiary," the judge continued, "and maybe you can cling to the hope that in later years you may receive a pardon."

WHITESIDE PRISONERS HERE.

James Lahey and Frank Satchers of Deer Grove, were indicted Saturday for the alleged illegal sale of liquor in anti-saloon territory and were brought here yesterday by Whiteside county officials for keeping in the Lee county jail.

Chas. Engel goes to Davenport.

Thursday to decorate for a church.

Miss Nancy Schibilla, who has spent the winter in Sterling, has returned to this city again. She will reside with her grandmother, Mrs. Christian Engel.

Alvin Brierton is here from Am-

boy on business.

Frank Stoner from Peoria is here

visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Coppins will leave for Morrison tonight as a delegate to the Presbytery which convenes there.

MAKE PLANS FOR "ROAD DAY" IN DIXON

TOMORROW WILL BE DAY FOR
BIG BANQUET OF HIGHWAY
COMMISSIONERS AND LOCAL
MEN.

GOVERNOR TO MAKE ADDRESS

Dunne and Party Will Stop Here for
a Few Moments in Afternoon—Tel-
ephone Your Reservation.

Wednesday, April 15, has been proclaimed "Road Day" in Illinois. Business men's organizations over the state endorse this movement inaugurated by the governor toward the betterment of our highways. Nothing is more important to the social and commercial welfare of every community.

L. B. Neighbour, county supervisor of highways, has called a meeting of all road commissioners of the county to be held in Dixon tomorrow. The first session will convene at the city hall at 11 a. m. and the meeting will continue in the afternoon until the arrival of the governor's party en route across the state in a inspection of the Lincoln highway. It has been promised that the governor will make a short stop here and address the commissioners and others who may be assembled.

Dinner.

The Rebekah lodge has undertaken to provide dinner for the convention. They have prepared a very attractive menu and the hall will seat some 30 or 40 more than will be in attendance at the conference. It is hoped that members of the Citizens' association and business men generally will arrange to take their dinners with the commissioners on this occasion in order that the tables may be full. There will be some practical talks on road building following the dinner. Anyone wishing a place reserved should phone E. B. Raymond, No. 193, and arrangements will be made.

PALMYRA PUPILS TO GRADUATE APRIL 30

EXCELLENT PROGRAM HAS BEEN
PREPARED FOR COMMENCE-
MENT EXERCISES.

On Thursday evening, April 30th, the annual commencement exercises of the Palmyra township schools will be held at the Sugar Grove church at Palmyra. An excellent program has been prepared and E. T. Bailey will give the address of the evening. All are invited.

The program follows:

March Orchestra
Invocation Rev. E. C. Harris
Salutatory Margaret Behrends
Music, Selected Orchestra
Address E. T. Bailey
Violin solo Selected
Valedictory Walter Boggot
Music, Selected Quartet
Music Orchestra
Presentation of Diplomas
..... Supt. L. W. Miller
Benediction.

The graduates are:

Mound School.
Bertha Herman, Teacher.
Pearl Maxwell, Addie Sivits, Lorin Landis, Lola Seavey, Eva Covert.

Gap Grove School.

Rae Roberts, Teacher.

Avis Martin, Hugh Martin, Edna Martin, Margaret Behrends, eBnard Behrends, Mervin Lawton.

Prairieville School.

Mr. Krieder, Teacher.

Dora Andreas, Bertha LeFevre, Martha LeFevre, Estella Crofton, Lawrence Book, Noah Ebersole, Glen Sayers.

Sugar Grove School.

Anza Lawton, Teacher.

Hazel Weisz, Gladys Gilroy, Ida Platten.

Oak Forest.

Mr. Landis, Teacher.

Walter Boggot, Herman Alber, Byron Hill.

For Mrs. Broth.

Mrs. Frank Gennet entertained a

number of friends at 5 o'clock dinner

Sunday afternoon in honor of Mrs.

Broth of Chicago, who is her guest.

LOWER COURT FAVORS RELEASE OF H. THAW

PETITION FOR WRIT OF HABEAS
CORPUS IS REFERRED TO SU-
PREME COURT.

BELIEVES RELEASE IS SAFE

Concord Judge Says He Sees No Dan-
ger to Society in the Release of
Harry Thaw on Bail.

(By Associated Press)

Concord, Mass., Apr. 14.—Thaw's petition for a writ of habeas corpus was granted by Federal Judge Aldridge today. The order for the prisoner's discharge from custody will not be issued, however, until arrangements have been completed to take the case before the U. S. supreme court on appeal.

Thaw's petition for admission to bail the court left undetermined, taking the ground that it would be more appropriate if the supreme court passed upon this. The result of the decision is that Thaw's guardianship and condition is left unchanged for the present, but that his petition for a writ of habeas corpus will go to the highest court with the decision of the lower court in his favor. The decision takes ten thousand words. The court says it is satisfied that any supposed danger to the community from Thaw's liberty was so remote as not to warrant his being deprived of bail on that grounds.

BAD FIRE BOSTON APARTMENT HOUSE

SEVERAL ARE KILLED AND HUN-
DREDS HAVE NARROW ESCAPE
THIS MORNING.

(By Associated Press)

Boston, Apr. 14.—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Powers and baby son, a girl of 17 years who is believed to have been Powers' maid, and an unidentified woman were suffocated to death, and Mrs. Alice Shackford and Mrs. Edith Thomas were killed by jumping from the upper stories, when fire today wrecked the five story brick apartment building in the Alston district.

A number of the tenants were carried down the ladders by firemen, who made some heroic rescues. Several others leaped to safety in the life nets. The loss is \$60,000. Many others of the 125 occupants or the building had narrow escapes.

BANDITS MOBED BY ENRAGED PASSENGERS

AFTER SHOOTING A MAN, TWO
HOLD-UP ARTISTS COME NEAR
LOSING THEIR OWN LIVES.

(By Associated Press.)

Seattle, Wash., Apr. 14.—After shooting and probably fatally wounding a passenger during an attempted hold-up on an interurban train here last night, two bandits were so badly beaten by an enraged mob that one will probably die and both are in a local hospital. Two employees of the train, "Pug" Bennett, a baseball player, and several passengers pounced upon the bandits and came near tearing them to pieces.

A CORRECTION.

Because of a misunderstanding of names over the telephone the Telegraph in Monday's issue stated that Mrs. A. E. Clark, who passed away on Easter day at her home in Ainsworth, Neb., was a sister of Mrs. William Brass of this city. Mrs. Clark was a sister of Mrs. William Vann, and not of Mrs. Brass.

GRAND JURY RESTS.

The grand jury adjourned this afternoon until 9:30 o'clock tomorrow morning, without making any report to Judge Farrand. The docket will be read at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, at which time the judge will make up a trial list of the old cases.

In The Field of Sports

GIANTS ARE EXPECTED TO REPEAT IN NATIONAL LEAGUE RACE THIS SEASON

McGraw's Fighters Will Endeavor to Take Pennant Again for Their Great Little Leader—But Cubs Will Give Them Opposition—O'Day Has Remarkably Strong Pitching Staff.

(By the Associated Press)
New York, Apr. 13.—Granted favorable weather conditions the 16 clubs composing the National and American leagues will open the 1914 baseball season tomorrow afternoon. The familiar cry "Play Ball" will ring out around the circuit and another six months of America's national sport inaugurated. With hardly a break the clubs will struggle for supremacy in the two leagues and the climax will come with the playing of the world's series in October between the pennant winners of the two organizations.

The present season will mark the 39th year of play in the National league and the 14th in the American league. National league history dates back to the spring of 1876 and during the ensuing years 38 pennants have been won by eight clubs. Chicago leads with ten championships to its credit; Boston is second with eight and New York third with seven. Pittsburgh has had four, Brooklyn three, Baltimore three, Providence two and Detroit one. Since the opening year of the American league play in 1900, 14 championships have been won, of which the Philadelphia club secured five, Boston three, Chicago three and Detroit three.

During the past winter many changes have occurred in the major leagues. The Federal league secured from the older organizations a number of veterans and promising recruit players in an effort to establish itself

as a contender for baseball patronage. Several sensational trades and the appointment of new managers also caused decided changes in the combinations of clubs. The National league was particularly active in this respect the changes beginning with the selection of a new president, John K. Tener, and extending down. Thus on the eve of another season the various clubs for the pennant campaigns in the following conditions:

New York.
The National league pennant winners of last season present virtually the same lineup as a year ago. With the exception of Herzog, now managing Cincinnati and Shafer, who refused to return to the game, the Giants will enter the race with the lineup that faced the Athletics last fall in the world series. Manager McGraw is inclined to the belief that he can fill the gap at third satisfactorily despite Shafer's defection. If such is the case the club will be as strong, if not stronger, than last year.

In Matthewson, Demaree, Marquard, Tesreau and Fromme they have a string of clever, experienced twirlers with several promising recruits in reserve. To hold up the younger members of the staff will be the work marked out for catchers Meyers and McLean. When either of this pair is combined with Mathewson, Marquard or Tesreau there is a formidable battery formed which has a decided advantage over the average National league battery.

ed his efforts and he got only a spare. However, he finished with 11 straight strikes.

PETERS CINCHED THE CITY LEAGUE TITLE

DEFEATED POOLE TWO OUT OF THREE GAMES LAST EVENING.

Peters' bowling team, with Hefley rolling in Salzman's place, took two out of three games from Poole's laundrymen last evening and cinched their hold on the championship of the City league, the schedule for which ends Friday night. The two victories put Peters' men four full games ahead of Self, and even if Self wins three straight from Reilly in the concluding game of the season, Peters and his men will still lead by one game. The scores last evening follow:

Poole.			
Rosbrook	179	177	170
Poole	218	180	181
Lazier	143	114	161
Ankeny	161	147	151
Slothower	118	170	150
Totals	819	798	819
Peters.			
Hefley	145	167	175
Peters	191	167	176
Anderson	163	205	193
Demarest	127	152	145
Devine	163	160	178
Totals	789	851	867

J. N. Metzler of Knox college spent the Easter vacation with his sister, Mrs. Rose Claybaugh.

Mrs. Metzler of Ashland has been visiting at the Claybaugh home.

2 MAJOR LEAGUES OPEN 1914 SEASON

Nation Halts Work Today in Welcome to the Great Pastime.

"FEDS" BEGAN ON MONDAY

Three Organizations Begin Battle for Championship—Fans Will Be Kept Busy Following Their Favorite Teams.

Chicago, April 14.—The day of days has arrived. Circus day is always an important one in the life of the American boy, and so is the day the schoolhouses are closed up for the summer. But these days don't compare to the day the major leagues throw open their gates to the American public. That time has arrived, and the American and National leagues will start the struggle which will determine the 1914 champions of the respective organizations. Yesterday in Baltimore the Federals, the third major league, had its opening and 30,000 wild, shouting Marylanders saw their team win the inaugural dash. The other Federal league clubs will open tomorrow.

This afternoon the 16 clubs of the American and National leagues start play with the following games:

Cleveland at Chicago, St. Louis at Detroit, Philadelphia at New York and Washington at Boston.

In the other organization, the National league, the schedule makers have seen fit to have the clubs as follows:

Chicago at Cincinnati, New York at Philadelphia, Pittsburgh at St. Louis and Boston at Brooklyn.

Season Decides Feds' Fate.

The present season promises to be one of the most interesting in the history of baseball. The Federal league, by its wonderful progress, has, of course, caused new interest among the fans.

Regardless of the outcome of the 1914 baseball season, it is starting off in a blaze of glory. Optimism comes from every manager and owner of the 24 clubs. Only three pennants can be won, but at this season of the year there are many claimants for the different strips of bunting which will be awarded after a long schedule of diamond battles.

The opening in Chicago today on the South side was a gala event. But in every other city wherein the major leagues hold sway the same conditions exist. Comiskey's handsome stadium was packed when the umpires ordered the athletes to their duty today. Cicotte was the first selection for the slab today.

And the same conditions existed when Connie Mack's athletes, world's champions last year, went forth to meet Frank Chance's Yankees at the Polo Grounds, New York. And so was Cincinnati's ball yard crowded to capacity. Hank O'Day and his Chicago Cubs marched forth in an attempt to conquer the Cincinnati Reds, under Herzog. And so on all down the line.

Third League Defies Selections.

Most fans have, of course, already picked their winners for 1914. Connie Mack's athletes are naturally the favorites in the American league. For the elder circuit, the National, John McGraw's Giants also are expected to repeat. The Federals are new and consequently little is known of their clubs. The stars are of national reputation, but the various clubs have filled in with material from the minors and until they have been watched for several weeks picking a Federal league winner will be a hard task. Nevertheless, some declare that either Joe Tinker and his Chicago Federals or Otto Knebe and his Baltimore Federals will win the gonfalon in President Gilmore's circuit.

U. S. BUREAU CHIEF SUICIDE

Ill Health Believed Cause of Act of F. P. Holcombe.

Washington, April 14.—E. P. Holcombe, chief supervisor of the Indian bureau, shot and killed himself in a room of a downtown hotel here. Holcombe's associates believe despondency over his physical condition, of which he had continually complained recently, led to the suicide. Officials of the interior department, with whom Holcombe had been associated 20 years, said the affairs of his office were in perfect shape. A letter requesting the authorities to inform his wife and children at Denver, Colo., of his act was found in the room. Mr. Holcombe was fifty years of age and a native of Virginia.

Coal Mine Case Postponed.
Phillippi, W. Va., April 14.—Fifteen persons appeared in the federal district court to answer the charge of violating Judge Dayton's injunction against interference with the employees of the West Virginia & Pittsburgh Coal company at Colliers, W. Va. The cases were continued until April 25.

Big League Stories

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN



I.—THE TEN THOUSAND DOLLAR ARM

From "The Ten Thousand Dollar Arm and Other Tales of the Big League"

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Bruno at bat was more or less of a joke, and Oscar Petersen refused to waste time with the old man. He curved three strikes over for Smelzer, and Bruno limped back to the bench. Not for anything would he have taken a hard swing at a ball. Two more Blue Jays were plucked in quick order, and Sullivan helped to peel off the pitcher's sweater.

"Well, Steve," said Bruno, "it looks as if this one run lead will have to do us."

"One run is a whole lot when you ain't got it," said Steve philosophically. Judging by the "crabbing" on the visitors' bench, the Canaries thought so too.

Corson, their catcher, was the standard bearer of their forlorn hope. Ruben Corson was a dangerous batter if he could get a ball anywhere between his waist and his knees. A high ball he could do nothing with.

With exasperating precision, Bruno lobbed over two strikes, each one fully as high as the law allowed. Corson thought they were too high and barked at the umpire. Then he waited, swearing savagely under his breath.

"Why, Clarence," said Sullivan in a high falsetto. "Shame on you! I believe you're angry."

Corson wagged his bat up and down and took a good spike hold. Oh, what he would do to one between the belt and the stockings! Murder! Corson waited, nervously chopping circles with his bludgeon, glaring at old Bruno. Bruno's face was toward the plate, and Bruno was in position to pitch, but his eyes were lowered, and his face wore an expression of deep thought.

Corson seized the opportunity to paw another hole in the ground and rub his right palm against his thigh in order to take a truer grip on the bat. Without looking up, Bruno stepped suddenly forward, and over came the ball, taking Corson entirely by surprise.

"A peach!" said Umpire Burke. "Yer out!"

The Blue Jays on the bench howled with delight, the infield sent up a scattering volley of yells, and the fans hopped up and down. Corson went back to the bench, tearing up the turf with his lagging spikes, for all the world like a bad little boy dragging his feet in a dusty road.

"A-h-h-h-h!" he growled when his teammates began to bluster his tough hide with reproaches. "Who'd have thought that old stiff would have the nerve to pull that bush league trick in a tight game like this?"

The pitcher was next on the list, and Harry Keene, manager of the Canaries, sent in a substitute for Petersen—a big, rawboned outfielder named Merrill. Merrill was overanxious and very nervous, and Bruno kept him waiting a long time. Then he sent up such a feeble looking cripple of a ball, such a discouraged, wabbling sort of ball, that Merrill afterward swore that he saw the trademark on the horsehide turn over nine times on its way to the plate, but he fouled that dinky offering over the grand stand.

"Huh—strike!" said Burke.

Merrill thumped the plate with his bat.

"Merdy!" said Steve Sullivan. "You are angry, too, aren't you, Eddie? I'll bet you won't hit the next one at all. If you could hit hard enough to earn your one-hundred-five a month Keene wouldn't have been playing you on the bench all season!"

Now, it was a sprained ankle that sent Merrill to the bench, and Sullivan knew it. The big outfielder spluttered incoherently, and over came the ball. Merrill collected himself for another giant swing—and flew out back of second base.

By this time the fans were in a terrific commotion, and there was considerable excitement on the visitors' bench. Keene was running up and down in front of his players and flaying them with the rough side of his tongue.

"Here's an old man, a thousand years dead and buried, and you're going to let him win this pennant from you? Are you? What's he got out there today? Nothing but a wish and a prayer—nothing at all! Oh, you're a fine bunch!"

Rayburn, the second baseman, seeing that he was going to get nothing but strikes, chopped at the first one and dropped a Texas leaguer over on the third base line and halfway between two fielders. He could not have placed it better had he used a messenger boy, and the throw to second did not come near catching him. Two bases on a Texas leaguer!

"Sap!" Halsey, the right fielder, also smashed at the first ball and drove a vicious liner toward first base. Billy Keith knocked it down and chased after it, and Bruno, his aged legs working like drumsticks, raced over and teed the bag ahead of Halsey.

All in vain, for Keith could not make

the toss in time. Result, Halsey on first and Rayburn on third, ready to sneak home on a fumbled throw to second, a passed ball or a hit.

Jimmy McLennon, the 325 hitter and prospective big leaguer, tossed away two of the three bats which he had been swinging and advanced to the plate. He was the worst man Bruno might have been called upon to face in this crisis.

The veteran stood still for several seconds, glancing from first to third, as if watching the runners. Bruno was thinking hard. Here was a man who was almost certain to hit any sort of a ball that came over the plate. Pittman had been warming up for two innings, and Heinle had at least a sound pitching arm, but he was young and had nerves. Bruno was an old man without a nerve in his body, unless those were nerves which were sending fiery pains through his left shoulder.

"No," thought Bruno; "no, it was put up to me. I'll stick, and I won't walk this bird either. The next fellow is a good hitter too."

The veteran stabbed the turf with his spikes and spat courageously. He had not pitched a curve ball thus far. It was likely that the Canaries knew it. Halsey would stand on that first ball anyway, but would Keene have the nerve to send Rayburn along to the plate on a double steal? Bruno doubted it. Keene would be more likely to place his dependence upon Jimmy McLennon's bat. Bruno signed Sullivan to hold the ball and let Halsey go down. It was gambling upon what McLennon might do, but Bruno felt reasonably certain that the batter would wait for Halsey to reach second base.

Attempting a curve with his arm in its painful condition seemed like burning up the tag end of the \$10,000 wage, but Bruno set himself and let fly, and out of the corner of his eye he saw Halsey start down on the pitch. The ball went twisting across the outside corner, and McLennon swept his bat over the plate, taking the one chance in a thousand that the movement might confuse the catcher and make him miss the ball. Steve whirled toward third base with his arm raised for the throw, but Rayburn dodged back to the bag, and the stage was set for trouble.

"Now, then, Jimmy," shouted Keene, "we've got this old man just where we want him! Lay on it, boy! Lay on it!"

The home fans became silent. The few Canaries present set up a valiant twittering, a very small noise in a great and apprehensive hush.

Bruno hitched at his belt. It was his sign for his "break" ball. This time, with desperation to lend the

wrist its old time snap, the ball broke for him, and McLennon misjudged it. His pile driving smash tipped a foul against the wire netting of the grand stand.

Mechanically Steve dropped his mask behind McLennon and trotted after the ball. Would the old fellow have the nerve to try his best trick in a pinch of this sort? Two strikes and no balls! Was there a chance to heckle McLennon into that instant's inattention? Sullivan threw the ball back as soon as he picked it up and Bruno took it with one hand. That was the sign. Yes, the old fellow was going to try it! Steve Sullivan had some nerve himself, but he stole a glance at Rayburn, crouching off third base like a greyhound in leash, and he thought of what might happen if there should be a fumble at the end of that blind jump behind the plate. Steve had no great supply of imagination, but for an instant he had the feeling that his belt buckle had been turned to ice.

Bruno, standing in the box, knew that this was his only hope. There was one more effort in his tortured old \$10,000 arm, and all he asked was the chance to make that effort and speed enough to sneak that ball over the plate—somehow.

Sullivan came slowly back toward the plate in order to give Bruno time to set himself. McLennon was motionless, save for a slight oscillating movement which he imparted to the bat.

Steve squatted behind the batter and flicked up his mask, half raising it to his face.

"You're the terrible hitter who's going up to the big league next season, they tell me," said he, with a sneer. "You can hit some in the bushes, but once you get up there Christy Mathewson and the rest of those boys will take that big bat away from you and you'll be so light without it that you'll float!"

McLennon half turned his head.

"Oh, you be—"

It was all over before any one found time to yell. As McLennon took his eyes off the pitcher, Steve jerked the

mask away and leaped forward like a panther. McLennon swung back again, but the mischief had been done. The last thing the demon hitter heard before the storm broke was the thud of the ball in the glove and Burke's yell: "Batter out!"

Half an hour later Dave Bullen tore himself away from the wine party at the corner place. The mayor was there and many prominent citizens, and they were all very happy. The owner found the Blue Jays in the clubhouse singing like linnets and scuffling in the shower room, where they were living over again the excitement of the last inning—that is to say, all but two of them.

Smelzer was sitting in his chair in front of his locker, his left arm pressed tight against his side and his right hand clasped over his left shoulder.



Bruno Knew That This Was His Only Hope.

[Posed by Eddie Plank, Athletics.]
He had not removed his soggy uniform shirt. Sullivan, stripped to the waist, was sitting beside him.

Bullen walked over to Bruno's corner.

"Bruno," said he, "that was the greatest—why, what's the matter?"

The old pitcher looked up, his face twisted with pain.

"My arm!" he said. "My arm!"

"He threw it away in that last inning," said Sullivan. "I saw Chris Townsend do the same thing five years ago—in with a sore arm and kill it off in one inning."

"She's gone this time, Dave," said Bruno miserably. "Just as sure as I'm sitting here I felt her go sailing clean over the plate when I threw that last ball. These young fellows may hurt their arms and come back again, but—I guess I'm all done, Dave."

"Well," said the owner slowly, "I wasn't figuring on pitching you next season anyway. I'm sorry I didn't tell you before, but Grubb's contract expires this month, and I had you picked out for his job."

"Manager!" gasped Sullivan, for Bruno seemed unable to rise to the occasion. "Oh, pretty soft, pretty soft!"

"Yes," said Bullen, "and even if I hadn't had you in mind right along, Bruno, I'd have given it to you on the strength of what you did for me to day."

"Me!" said Bruno. "Why, Steve here has as much to do with that as I did. All I had to do was lam that ball over. Steve had to take a burglar's chance on stopping that strike. If you're handing things around pass something to Steve Sullivan here."

"Good idea," said Bullen. "You're the manager now. Why don't you raise Steve's salary?"

"By grab," said Bruno, "I will!"

THE SECOND OF VAN LOAN'S CLEVER BASEBALL STORIES APPEARS ON THIS PAGE NEXT SATURDAY.

IF SKIN BREAKS OUT AND ITCHES APPLY SULPHUR

USE IT LIKE A COLD CREAM AND DRY ECZEMA ERUPTIONS RIGHT UP.

The moment you apply bold-sulphur to an itching or broken out skin the itching stops and healing begins, says a renowned dermatologist.

This remarkable sulphur made prompt to a thick cream effects such prompt relief, even in aggravated Eczema, that it is a never-ending source of amazement to physicians.

For many years bold-sulphur has occupied a secure position in the treatment of cutaneous eruptions by reason of its cooling, parasite-destroying properties and nothing has ever been found to take its place in relieving irritable and inflammatory affections of the skin. While not always establishing a permanent cure, yet, in every instance, it immediately subdues the itching irritation and heals the Eczema right up and it is often years later before any eruption again manifests itself.

Any good pharmacist will supply an ounce of bold-sulphur cream, which should be applied to the affected parts like the ordinary cold creams. It isn't unpleasant and the prompt relief afforded is very welcome, particularly when the Eczema is accompanied with torturous itching.

ADVENTURES OF KATHLYN.
Part Six in two reels, at the Family theatre. Two other reels,

LADIES! LOOK YOUNG, DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Use Grandma's Sage Tea and Sulphur Recipe and nobody can tell. Brush it through hair.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks dry, wispy and scraggly, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold.

Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the tonic at home or get from any drug store a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully and removes dandruff, stops scalp itching and falling hair; besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

Bring your plate for renewal of engraved calling cards to the B. F. Shaw Ptg. Co.

PULL OUT THE COTTON.

Don't go thru the world with your ears full of it. It's a needless expense, and contrary to nature.

You might as well permit your hands to be tied, your tongue bridled, or your eyes bandaged. While on OCCASION either procedure might be commendable, on the whole these organs are given you for a purpose, with a think pan to sift impressions. If you're on a jury don't be afraid to hear the evidence—you're not forced to believe it.

Many an innocent man would be executed, and many a rogue go free, if only one side were heard. If you've painting to do and you've not already enlightened yourself upon the subject, pull out the cotton and give us a chance at the same time. Maybe our paints and wall varnishes cost more per gallon than his—maybe it's cheaper for you in the end.

Maybe it's cheaper NOW—Who knows? Anyway, pull out the cotton; limber up. Come in. Shine up your think pan and bring it along. We can please you on anything in home Decorations. Wall Paper, Murecos, Wall Paint, Alabastine, Paint Brushes, etc. Delivered at your door on short notice.

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THE DUNTLEY SWEEPERS are made in three sizes and sold under a rigid guarantee for one year. You may try a Duntley in your own home for 10 days, Free of Charge. For more detailed information write TODAY.

WESLEY KNUFF, 813 W. 4th St., Dixon, Ill.

LID IS OFF FOR BIG LEAGUES TODAY

1914 BASEBALL SEASON OPENS IN THE MAJOR LEAGUE STRONGHOLDS.

The baseball season of 1914 is on. The lid was pried off yesterday at Baltimore, when 30,000 fans turned out to see the first game of the Federal league, which Baltimore won from Buffalo, 3 to 2. The games scheduled for today are:

American League.
Cleveland at Chicago.
St. Louis at Detroit.
Philadelphia at New York.
Washington at Boston.
National League.
Chicago at Cincinnati.
Pittsburgh at St. Louis.
New York at Philadelphia.
Boston at Brooklyn.
Federal League.
Brooklyn at Pittsburgh.
No other games scheduled.

ELLIOTT ROLLED 290 PINS LAST NIGHT

SCORE IS HIGHEST EVER MADE IN CITY—WITHIN TEN OF PERFECT.

Jerry Elliott is today receiving the congratulations of his friends on having rolled the highest bowling score ever made in the city, at the Brunswick alleys. In a friendly contest with Hoyer last night he rolled 290, which is within ten pins of the highest possible score. In the first frame the only hard luck he had in the game attend-

! PIMPLES BOILS CARBUNCLES ! ACHES CHILLS PAINS !

Are "Danger Signals"—the human system's method of giving warning that the blood has become impoverished and circulation poor. In this condition the human body is almost powerless to resist the more serious illness. Don't delay. You need

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

It gets to work immediately at the seat of your trouble—the Stomach. It lends a helping hand. Helps to digest the food. Tones up the stomach. Soon brings back normal conditions. Food is properly assimilated and turned into rich, red blood. Every organ is strengthened and every tissue re-vitalized.

Made from roots taken from our great American forests. Try this remedy now. Sold by Medicine Dealers in liquid or tablet form—or send 50c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial box.

You can have the complete "Medical Adviser" of 1005 pages—10th bound—free—by sending Dr. Pierce 31c for wrapping and mailing.

Society Notes of Dixon and Vicinity

For Mrs. Herrick.

Mrs. Richard Bovey will entertain on Tuesday afternoon for Mrs. Geo. Herrick of St. Louis, who is the guest of Miss Clara Rink.

Easter Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Harden of Harmon entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Harden of Nelson and Mr. and Mrs. Bollman of Hume, Mrs. Stonifer of Van Patten, the latter being the mother of Mrs. L. D. Harden.

Easter Party.

Mrs. Charles E. Hill entertained the girls of her Sunday school class of the Grace Evangelical church with an Easter party Saturday afternoon at her home, 416 North Crawford avenue, from 2:30 until 5. The decorations were very beautiful and were in keeping with Easter. The afternoon was spent in games and the feature of the program was a story read by Mrs. Hill entitled, "Breaking a Little Girl's Bad Habit." A dainty luncheon was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Sophia Bose. The favors were tiny boxes filled with Easter eggs and the centerpiece was large colored eggs. The young people voted Mrs. Hill an able hostess.

To Live in Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore, Mrs. Jacob Brubaker and Brett Brubaker of Denver, Col., are expecting very soon to move to Omaha to live.

Motored to Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fuller of Wisconsin were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Thompson.

With Mrs. Todd.

Mrs. C. A. Todd entertained the Peoria Avenue Reading club at her home in North Dixon Monday afternoon.

Miss Wynn Entertains.

Miss Mary Wynn is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Louis Irene and daughter, Miss Harriet, of Chicago.

The Tea Club.

Mrs. E. N. Howell will entertain on Wednesday afternoon the members of the Tea club.

Guest of Miss Dimick.

Miss Dorothy North spent Monday at the Dimick home on Third street. Today she went to Chicago to visit relatives.

For Mrs. Herrick.

Mrs. Anna Worthington has given out invitations for an afternoon company on Wednesday. The function is in honor of Mrs. George Herrick of St. Louis.

For Miss Morrison.

Mrs. Robert Sterling entertained on Monday with a luncheon at Grand Detour for Miss Lucile Morrison, who will be married on Saturday to Attorney Matthews of Spokane, Washington.

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Switches made from Combs Shampooing, Manicuring Hair-dressing and Facial Massage

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Require treatment that cures if you would enjoy better health, see

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Neurologist and Health Instructor.
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Motored to Amboy.

Misses Kathryn Doyle and Mayme Edwards and Messrs. Paul Crabtree and John Bradley motored to Amboy Sunday.

At Lynch Home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Heeg of Chicago were guests at the John Lynch home Sunday.

Entertained.

Mrs. James Murphy entertained on Sunday at her home on Highland avenue for Mrs. Louis Fien and son, Lynch.

Motored to Sterling.

Miss Ruby Schrock and Hugh Senneff motored to Sterling Sunday and took dinner at the Galt house.

Sunday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Kuhn and son Curtis spent Sunday in Chicago with relatives.

At Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McGinnis of North Dixon avenue entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Eastman of Chicago.

Dined at Grand Detour.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rosbrook and Miss Nonie motored to Grand Detour and took dinner there Sunday.

At Grand Detour.

Messrs. Clinton Mossholder, Gordon Utley and Misses Mary Todd and Sandra motored to Grand Detour and took supper there Sunday evening.

Entertained.

Mrs. F. S. Kennedy entertained on Sunday evening, Mrs. J. C. Kennedy and daughter.

Dined at Hess Home.

Miss Agnes Hutton and Miss Helen Gray dined at the Royce Hess home Sunday.

Returns to Chicago.

Mrs. J. W. Donahue of Chicago, who spent Easter with Mrs. M. Jordan of North Dixon, returned home today.

Entertained Invincibles.

Miss Wilhelmina Seyfarth entertained the Invincibles this afternoon at her home.

For Miss Morrison.

Mrs. Robert Sterling entertained a party of young ladies at the Sheffield hotel in Grand Detour yesterday at dinner. They motored to the quaint old village and were banqueted with a delicious feast of guinea hen. The members of the party were Misses Lucile Morrison, Ruth Smith, Louise Todd, Mrs. E. A. Clevidence, Mrs. Lorna Dement Reynolds, Miss Edna Rosbrook, Miss Gladys Steel, Mrs. I. B. Hoefer, Miss Lucy Badger, Miss Grace Crawford, Miss Mary Todd, Miss Margaret Sandals, Miss Dorothy Dimick and the hostess, Mrs. Robert Sterling.

Seyfarth-Kahler Announcement.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Seyfarth, E. Fellows street, North Dixon, today announced the engagement of their daughter, Wilhelmina Dorothy Seyfarth, to Ervin Peter Kahler, also of Dixon. The wedding of the well known and very popular young people will take place at the Seyfarth home early in June of this year. Miss Seyfarth is one of the most charming and talented of Dixon girls. She has become known throughout this part of the state for her wonderful singing and dancing. Mr. Kahler, a fine young man, is well known in Dixon, having made his home here always, with the exception of a few years spent in Rochelle. He is receiving the congratulations of his many friends.

DRESSMAKING PARLORS.

Mrs. Sue Nye, an experienced seamstress, has rented rooms in the Miller building over Kling & Courtwright's jewelry store, and has opened a dress making establishment there. She has many friends here who will predict success for her.

CUT GLASS, 10 to 59c, from 1 to 4 p. m. Wednesday. Only 3 hours. SEE WINDOW DISPLAY. At CHIVERTON & QUICK'S. 872

Ladies Aid Society.

The Ladies Aid society of St. Paul's Lutheran church will meet on Wednesday afternoon at the church to sew. A scramble supper will be served. All members are requested to be present.

W. R. C. Meeting.

The ladies of the W. R. C. are cordially invited to a scramble dinner Thursday at the home of Mrs. W. H. Ruppert of Loveland Place. All are requested to bring their own work.

Will Entertain.

Mrs. Louis Fien will entertain the Happy Hearts club at her home on Wednesday afternoon. All are cordially invited.

At Brierton Home.

Charles Coakley and John Herman, together with Francis and Helen Brierton were among the many guests who spent Sunday at the Charles Brierton home.

Dixon Woman's Club.

The Dixon Woman's club held a delightful meeting Saturday at the home of Mrs. Fred Lord. The meeting was called to order by President Mrs. Traber. Miss Van Epps favored with an instrumental solo and was heartily applauded. Mrs. Charles Hey gave a carefully prepared paper on the life of Robert L. Stevenson. Miss Harriet Buffet told of Stevenson as a poet, and read a number of selections from his "Child's Garden of Verses." Mrs. McWethy gave a very fine book review of "Will of the Mill." Each number on the program was excellent and brought forth hearty applause. A special hour followed with lively discussion. The hostess served elaborate refreshments and all left with the feeling that they had spent one of the most profitable days of the club with Mrs. Lord.

Dance at Harmon.

There will be a dance at Woodman hall in Harmon Friday evening, Apr. 17. Barr's full orchestra from West Brooklyn will play and the affair is expected to prove most delightful. All are invited.

With Mrs. Dysart.

The P. E. O. club met last evening with Mrs. Collins Dysart at her home on Crawford avenue. An anniversary program was given, which was enjoyed by all. The feature of the evening was the music rendered by Harold and Charles Rowland and Edwin Barlow, accompanied by Prof. and Mrs. Strong. Much amusement was derived from the cartoons of life and after being served with delicious refreshments the guests departed, voting Mrs. Dysart the most entertaining hostesses.

Original Six.

The Original Six will be entertained Thursday evening at the home of Miss Gertrude Wilhelm.

Recital.

The Junior class of Strong's College of Music will hold a recital in Coppins hall Friday night.

At Dinner.

Miss Freda Johnson entertained a number of her friends last evening at a dinner for Mrs. Forest Small, of Great Falls, Mont.

At Coppins Home.

Rev. Parr of the Congregational church at Princeton and Mr. Scott R. Coppins of Princeton were dinner guests at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Coppins last evening.

Thursday Dinner Club.

The Thursday Dinner club will meet with Mrs. Walter Greig on Thursday. Mrs. Greig will entertain the club with a 6 o'clock dinner and as usual an enjoyable time is anticipated.

With Mrs. Moss.

The Dickens club will meet with Mrs. Z. W. Moss for scramble luncheon Thursday.

We Fours.

Mrs. O. H. Martin entertained the Four with bridge last evening at her home.

GOES TO CHICAGO.

Casey Nagel has accepted a position with the Gately Furniture Company of Chicago and left for that city early this morning to take up his duties with that firm.

ATTENDED FUNERAL.

Mark Kanaley now of Stillwater, Minn., was here yesterday to attend the funeral of the late Charles Willey and returned to that city this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hutton are spending the day in Chicago. Fred Hanneman was here from China Monday.

"WAS SO LIKE A MAN"

By CLIFTON BINGHAM.

"It was so like a man!" That was what the girl said. The girl's name was Cloude Martin, and she had just become disengaged to the man in question. That sounds so much nicer than saying she had jilted him; which, in fact, was not quite the truth, because it was Cloude's mother who had persuaded her to see the attractions, personal and real, of Somebody Else in a brighter and more vivid light than those possessed by the Man.

She had been engaged to the Man two months, and disengaged to him exactly two hours. She had been very fond of him at the outset.

His position was excellent, and his morals unimpeachable, barring the said fact that he had been known to attend morning service at St. John's in boating flannels. But Mrs. Martin had discovered Somebody Else whose position was even more excellent still, and whose moral character possessed no flaw whatever. An imperceptible change occurred in Cloude's manner towards the Man. The Man, though a mere Man, noticed it. He spoke; she resented it; they quarreled; it was all over.

"How would he take it?" thought Cloude. Of course, obviously, like a Man—fighting.

"If you do not write me," he told her, "by six o'clock today, recalling all you have said I will shoot myself. I don't care. It sounds bombast, but tomorrow you will know that it is not I mean it. I will not give you up; and if you throw me over, I will do as I have said."

"It was so like a Man!" said Cloude. But though she laughed when the Man had gone away, she did feel a tiny bit uneasy at heart about him. He had been very fond of her, very true to her, and was really a man, not a love-sick boy.

The Man strode away with a set face. His pride had been touched to the quick; and he cared for her. Little light flirtations he had had by the score. But nothing had ever gone so deeply with him as this.

He had believed in her thoroughly, though she had been cold to him sometimes, at others coquettish, and at no time at all demonstrative. Still, she was a woman. He could not expect her to show him such devotion as was in his heart for her, and which he, being a man, was afforded many opportunities of displaying. And now, she had thrown him over. "It was so like a woman!" said the Man, bitterly.

He strode home, shut himself into his room, and sat down to wait until six o'clock.

It was a pleasant afternoon for cycling. The Rivercourt roads were fairly level and seldom very muddy. Cloude cycled well, and, being a hearty, healthy English girl, enjoyed her spin immensely. Now and then she thought herself of her lover and smiled. She met Somebody Else a mile out of Rivercourt, and returned his bow with a pretty blush.

Rivercourt church chimed rang out the half-hour past six. Cloude's heart gave a great spring within her. Suppose—suppose—suppose he should have meant what he said! She was riding past the river now, and the light was beginning to fade. The running stream looked suggestive of horror. Oh! why had she not written? She could have written and temporized, that would have been easy. But it was too late.

A shot rang out on the darkening air. It struck a pang of fear to Cloude's heart. Her knees trembled so that she could not ride. She dismounted and wheeled her machine beside her until she reached a seat beside the river. She sat down and tried to think what to do.

Some one sitting upon the next seat struck a match and lit a cigarette. Something in the action seemed familiar. Cloude rose to her feet and began to totter tremblingly towards the smoker. At the same moment he rose and went towards the river. As he stood looking at the turbid stream, rapidly darkening in the twilight, something silvery, shining, suggestive, gleamed in his hand.

Cloude gave a wild rush forward and almost fell at his feet.

"Frank, Frank, no!" she cried, and burst into incoherent tears.

Picking her up, and putting his arms about her, the Man kissed her tenderly.

"My darling, what is the matter?" It was some moments before Cloude could speak.

"Say you did not mean it—say you did not mean it!" she cried, clinging to her old lover.

"Mean what?" said the Man.

"What you told me."

"For answer the Man kissed her mouth, now uplifted to his.

"But that—that in your hand?"

"The silver cigarette case you gave me on my birthday, Cloude dear."

"Oh!"

"What did you think it was?" demanded the Man. Then a light broke in upon him; to his credit be it said that though tempted to laugh, he gathered the woman he loved into his arms, and kissed her again and again.

"I need not write, Frank?" said she, through her tears.

"No," said the Man.

"Kiss me, kiss me, Frank!"

It was so like a woman! But the Man kissed her, and said nothing.

So like a Man!

WEST BROOKLYN NEWS

Village election April 21. Every-body vote.

School election April 18th, at the school house during the late hours of the afternoon. Again, let everyone vote.

John M. Bittner was in town Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Minnie Johnson of Amboy was the guest of relatives here last Friday.

We understand the many friends of W. J. Long have prevailed upon him to accept another term as school director on the local board and if so we know of no other candidate in the field. In case Mr. Long decides not to enter the race John Untz Sr. offers his candidacy for the voters' consideration.

George Fassig was in town Thursday.

At the recent election Chris July was elected constable by a few of his friends writing his name upon the ballot where no name appeared. Mr. July qualified and will serve the people to the best of his ability. Likewise F. D. Gehant was elected as school trustee in the same manner and will succeed John Halbmaier upon that board.

John C. Henkel of South Brooklyn was here Friday.

Prosper Gander has installed a new Fairbanks-Morse scale at his cement plant on the south side of Main street along the railroad and will do his own weighing in the future. For the past three Mr. Gander has been using the Farmers' elevator scales, but his business has grown so that he finds the necessity of having a scale of his own.

A good business for the right man can be purchased in West Brooklyn, where a building and the business it houses can be bought at quick sale for a very reasonable price. If interested, full particulars can be obtained at the bank.

Henry and George July were here Thursday.

F. L. Oester went to Mendota on business Thursday.

John Haub was here Friday on business.

Eggs for hatching at 5c each can be purchased at Lawn Ridge Poultry Yard from thoroughbred White Wyandotte stock.

G. L. Nelles of Dixon spent a few days this week in West Brooklyn and vicinity.

The pupils of the high school accompanied by Prof. Morrissey went out in the country on Thursday afternoon and were guests at the Nelles and Ford schools. They are preparing for graduation and will hold a union graduation, with the pupils of the schools mentioned participating.

Chas. Eich of Viola township was here Thursday on business.

Harry Christiance of Dixon was in town Thursday and Friday calling on relatives.

Often people are puzzled and work about the expiration of their insurance policy. They do not want it to lapse and are fearful lest it should escape their minds at the time of its expiration. Tell us, write us, or phone us the date of your expiration (no matter what sort of policy you have) and we will remind you before the time runs out of its approach and relieve your mind of this worry. We keep a record of every policy issued from this agency and also an expiration register and this service we offer the people of the community whether or not we have issued the original policy. After 18 years of experience we are enabled to offer you a service in matters of insurance second to none in Lee county. Let us serve you. Henry F. Gehant Banking Co., West Brooklyn, Ill.

Arthur Oester returned from St. Bede college this week to spend the Easter vacation with his parents and other relatives.

A. B. McCrea and daughter Gladys were here Thursday.

Miss Kathryn Long went to her home in Harmon to spend Easter. She was accompanied by Miss Anna McCormick of the local school.

George Kessler was in from South Brooklyn Thursday.

Henry Glaser was here from Compton visiting his many friends Thursday afternoon.

Edward Henry reports two more auto sales this week for delivery as soon as the weather will permit. We believe this makes about ten sales for the local garage despite the handicap offered by the late winter and inclement weather for motoring.

The pupils of the high school are busy rehearsing a play to be put on at the opera house May 1st. It provides for a large cast of characters and the trend of the several acts is

such that an audience will be certain to appreciate the work very much. Prepare to attend the event, and you will never have reason to regret it.

The last of the windows to serve as memorials were put in by the main body of the church this week and now that they are in place much grandeur has been added to the interior view of the structure. It is safe to say that nowhere in this part of Illinois is there a church to surpass the local one for the splendor of its interior furnishings, all the work of the past year and donations by the congregation to their pastor. Those gifts total several thousand dollars in value.

William Wigum and J. G. Combschack motored to Compton and Mendota Thursday.

Mrs. O. L. Gehant returned home Thursday from a week's visit in Harmon and Dixon.

Subscribe for the West Brooklyn News, \$1.50 per year in advance.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Gallisath called on friends in West Brooklyn on Wednesday.

St. Mary's court, Catholic Order of Foresters, held their regular monthly meeting in the club rooms Thursday night and a fair attendance participated. Some new applications for membership were acted upon and minor details pertaining to the Easter ball were attended to. Many of the members expressed themselves as ready to make the trip to Chicago on May 24th to attend the big initiation exercises in the Seventh Regiment Armory hall, where it is expected 5000 new candidates will be admitted to membership into the order. Among the 5000 will be several local candidates. The quarterly report of the financial secretary was read at the meeting and it shows that the local court is in a flourishing condition and with 71 active members upon its payroll in good standing.

F. D. Gehant and wife were in Chicago Thursday making purchases for the store.

Joseph Bieschke was in town from Viola on Friday.

Wm. Spencer move to Amboy Wednesday to the home which he recently purchased there. After selling his livery here he had no other interests to attract him so decided to go back to the scene of his earlier days and will occupy the home in which he formerly lived when a resident of Amboy. During his brief stay here he made many friends.

Word from DeKalb normal school has reached here to the effect that one of our pupils, Miss Emily Jeanguenat, at that school, is confined to her room with an attack of measles. Her conditions such that her many friends here need feel no alarm and her doctor reports that she will be able to return to her studies within a few days.

Floyd Miller, son of Superintendent K. C. Miller of Lee Center, was in town on business matters last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Long and little son Hubert, also Mr. and Mrs. Oliver L. Gehant motored to Dixon on Friday to visit the ladies' mother, who is a patient at the Dixon hospital.

Charles Zinke was up from South Brooklyn this week visiting his many friends. We were glad to see him and trust that his health will permit him to return often.

See F. D. Gehant & Son's ad on another page.

H. A. Bernard moved his furniture stock from Compton to his store in West Brooklyn this week. It was considerable of a job and required two days to complete the task. He now has one of the best furniture stocks in Lee county assembled in his store here.

J. W. Thier was here Saturday on business.

John Keller of Mendota was here on day last week on business and visiting old friends.

George Dinges was here Saturday from South Brooklyn.

A good horse, a good house, and why not a good pump? F. D. Gehant & Son.

The village clerk will appreciate the prompt payment of your water tax.

Do your advertising in the West Brooklyn News. Very few West Brooklyn patrons are not among our subscribers. There's a reason.

The bank has a supply of Lee county maps on hand which are very useful in ascertaining directions, distances, locations and certain other information such as giving the owners name of the various tracts of land throughout the county and also the legal location such as sections, etc., and in a general way are beneficial for any person interested in Lee county. These maps are offered to customers as a gift and all those desiring

Too Late To Classify

WANTED. Night clerk. Must be experienced. Randolph Hotel, Sterling, Ill. 88 3*

WANTED. I have opened dressmaking parlors in the Miller Building, over Kling & Courtwright's jewelry store, and will be pleased to have any one interested in my line call. Mrs. Sue Nye. 88 3*

WANTED. 7 girls between 12 and 16 for easy, pleasant work in city. Good commission. Premiums extra to workers. Enquire at this office. 88 2

FOR SALE. Ancona eggs, fine laying strain; eggs all the year. Price 50c per setting of 15 eggs, at residence on Peoria Road. Phone 52200. Mrs. W. F. Dickey, Dixon, Ill. R. F. D. 8. 88 6*

FOR SALE. Baby buggy, in good condition. Call at 109 E. 4th St. 88 3

FOR SALE or Rent. A 6 room residence. P. O. Box 105, Compton, Ill. 881f

Dixon Evening Telegraph

Published By

The B. F. Shaw Printing Company, at 124 E. First Street, Dixon, Illinois,
Daily Except Sunday.

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THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY AND COUNTY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

By Carrier, One Year in Advance, \$5.00. Per Week, 10c. By Mail, in
Advance, \$3.00 Per Year, or 25c Per Month.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

APRIL 14 1914

NEW SALOON ORDINANCE.

The added restriction in the way of earlier closing hours, put upon the
Dixon saloons yesterday morning by the city council meets with the approval
of all whose viewpoint is unbiased, as far as we can learn, and the Telegraph
for one commends the council on the action. We believe it is for
the best and it is in line with editorial sentiments expressed in these columns
Saturday night.

Ten o'clock is plenty late enough to close the saloons. In Iowa every
saloon in the state closes at eight o'clock. The drinking at late hours of
the night is apt to be the most destructive and vicious and as long as the
saloons keep open it is likely that many men will use them for a hangout,
men who ought to be getting their rest for the next day's work. Not even
the most radical "wet" will argue that the wide-open saloon is a business
getter for the town and a good thing to have, for the only class of men
that such liberty attracts is the class we are most anxious to have stay
away.

The removal of the front window screen is also something that has
been tried out with success in many localities, on the principle that if the
liquor drinking is a legitimate business there is no reason for hiding it from
the public view, although the popularity of the latter measure is not as general
as the early closing law. Many believe that the removal of the screens
does more injury to the public than good. It is now up to the council,
police and the saloon operators themselves to keep Dixon as clean, or if
possible, cleaner, than in the past, and we believe that we have the men
here that will do it if it can be done.

THE BLESSINGS OF THE LAW.

The Chicago Examiner has the following: After legal delays consuming
more than 27 years, a federal court has decided that a clergyman who, years
ago invented a photographic film, is entitled to millions of dollars in royalties
from a famous photographic company.

The clergyman is dead—died in poverty. His widow and children
survive, but their share of the long-delayed fortune will be materially lessened
by the fact that, in order to meet the costs of litigation, the inventor
was forced to assign a large share of his interests to others.

Dickens wrote a novel about what happened to unhappy parties to a
suit in chancery. The litigants in Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce were perhaps a
little longer in getting a decision than in this case of modern American litigation,
and at the end there was nothing left of the estate, it having been
eaten up by the costs.

But our American lawyers need not despair of equaling the well-rounded
and complete record of the chancery pleaders in London. It must be
remembered that this case has only reached the circuit court of appeals.
ground for appeals, and the characteristic energy and speed on the part of
ground for appeals and the characteristic energy and speed on the part of
our courts the final decision may be delayed until the widow and children
have followed the inventor, who died thirteen years before this decision in
his behalf was rendered.

We may look for some awfully dirty windows on First street this summer.
Over in Iowa they made them take down the screens in saloons, but
the law failed to enforce the washing of windows, and it's just as hard to
see into a saloon, from the outside looking in, as it ever was.

The commissioners do not seem to be getting much closer to the garbage
question, but the weather will soon bring it closer to them. The man
in the moon will hold his nose when he passes over Dixon these hot summer
nights, unless something is done. It is a monumental shame, Mr.
Commissioners and Mr. Mayor.

The anxious, waiting wife can look for "the old man" home an hour
earlier as soon as the new ordinance goes into effect. He should warn her
and the neighbors, when that time comes, for his unprecedented early arrival
might result in his being shot for a burglar. You see, there are little
drawbacks to everything.

SAYS ROADS MISLEAD PUBLIC

Cummins Charges Backers of Increase
Are Trying to Arouse Sympathy.

Washington, April 14.—Senator Cummins charged on the floor of the senate
that a persistent and widespread campaign was being conducted to
arouse public sympathy for the request for a five per cent increase in
freight rates on eastern railroads, now
pending before the interstate commerce
commission. The senator expressed
confidence that the commission
would decide the question on its
merits, but said the public was being
misled by incorrect and exaggerated
statements. Senator Cummins compared
the railroad situation with the Panama
canal tolls question, declaring that
an advance in railroad rates of five
per cent will amount in one year to
more than all the tolls paid by all
the ships that will go through the
canal in twelve to fifteen years and
more than American coastwise ships
if they paid full tolls would be charged
in half a century.

FOR THREE HOURS ONLY Chiverton & Quick will offer GREAT VALUES in CUT GLASS—Wednesday p.m., 1 to 4. See their window. 872 hauling cobs.

Killing Time

BY WALT MASON



J. Johnson Jinks has wealth to burn, though not a kopeck did he earns. His father croaked some years ago, and left him forty kinds of dough, and he has basked in gilded ease since he was lower than your knees. And life to him is bleak and drear, and every hour seems like a year. He does not work like useful boys, but buys new cars and other toys, and wearies of them when they're bought, for nothing seems to reach the spot. He travels here and travels there, and finds new boredom and despair; his only task is killing time, and that's a nuisance and a crime. There's naught on earth will take the kinks from out the soul of J. J. Jinks, because he never learned to toil, nor had to make the kettle boil. I'd rather labor in the ditch than be so useless and so rich. This world is but a poor resort for any overloaded sport who tries to purchase cheap renown with wealth his old man handed down. I'd rather have one silver bone that I have earned, that is my own, than have a bundle in my till, awarded by some dead man's will.

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Walt Mason

City In Brief

Clayton Kesselring was here from Franklin Grove Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hicks are spending a few days at their cottage at Assembly park.

Henry Hicks, formerly of Lee Center, is at home. He has just finished his course at the Chicago Business college.

Miss Lehman spent the week end at Franklin Grove with Miss Trostle.

Mrs. Meisel of Chicago spent Easter visiting Mr. and Mrs. Trein. Mrs. Meisel returned to the city yesterday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Donahue of Chicago and Mrs. Joseph Servetki visited Mrs. Donahue's mother over Easter.

Mrs. Dupuy and daughter Nina visited at the Lee Dysart home on Easter Sunday.

Miss Anna Cheattle spent Sunday in Franklin Grove with F. A. Goetzenberger.

Miss Rose McGuirk of Amboy was here Monday.

Mrs. Frank Kersten of Ashton was here Sunday.

Otis Eastman of Amboy was here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Ware and daughter Edna motored here Sunday from Nachusa.

Miss Mary Friel of Amboy spent Sunday in Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Barron went to Franklin Grove to spend the day with her brother. Miss Mary McCoy of Chicago spent Easter with her parents here.

Mrs. H. L. Mannion is here to visit her brother, John Loftus.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snyder spent Monday in Sycamore and DeKalb.

Myra Deane spent Sunday in Rock Falls visiting with Mrs. Al. Kelly.

Miss Madge Hogan was in Sterling Sunday visiting at the Burbach home.

Supervisor James Buckley of Maytown was here Monday.

Chash. Kelly of Amboy was here on Monday.

George Castle of Maytown was in town Monday on important business matters.

Joseph Burke and daughter of Maytown were here Monday.

Mr. Eddy of Compton was in Dixon Monday.

Miss Maude Wilcox of Amboy is a delegate to the Bureau Association of Congregational churches in session Monday and Tuesday in this city at the Congregational church.

Miss Wilcox of Amboy is a guest of her niece, Mrs. F. J. Rosbrook, Bluff park.

John Martin of Maytown was here Monday.

Barney McCaffery of Amboy was here yesterday.

Miss Mary Todd returned to Madison this morning.

E. L. Titus, the Steward banker, was here yesterday.

J. C. Smith and Lee Hutton were in Dixon yesterday to attend the funeral of Charles Willey.

Frank Tait went to Chicago this morning.

D. H. Law returned to Chicago yesterday after spending Sunday at the Wasley home.

Harry Warner went to Oregon today on business.

Frank Hettinger shelled the corn out of his cribs Thursday. The corn was shelled by F. E. Smallwood's sheller and many people here were

BUY YOUR TOILET ARTICLES AT STERLINGS. 82tf

A. T. Cunningham and Thert Street of Sterling were here yesterday.

Misses O'Rourke and O'Hare of Sterling attended the St. Patrick's fair here last night.

Earl Blasler is in Peoria. S. W. Wrenn of Chana was here Sunday.

Mrs. Henry W. Yates has returned from a visit in Oregon and Rochelle.

Mrs. A. L. Miller will go to Freeport today to spend the day visiting friends.

H. C. Dixon left this morning on an extended business trip to Michigan.

Henry Bott of Morrisson was in town this morning on business.

Fred Mathias of Peoria Ave., is on the sick list.

Mrs. Foltz of South Dixon was a Tuesday morning caller.

Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Jake Lackey and Mrs. Francis Dennis of Polo were trading here today.

Mrs. H. Chase and Miss Evelyn Chase were the guests yesterday of Miss Isadore Chase.

Charles F. Preston of Paw Paw was in Dixon yesterday.

Attorney A. M. Kidder was here from Sterling Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Leavan were here from Lee Center Tuesday.

T. E. Johnson and wife are here the home of J. E. Duval.

A. T. Cunningham of Sterling was a Tuesday business visitor in Dixon.

John Moyeh is in Nachusa today.

Ted Godfrey went to Chicago this morning.

Mrs. Frizel and Mrs. Swart of Sterling were visitors here yesterday.

Dr. Duval and family of Seabrie, are guests at the J. E. Duval home in North Dixon.

Attorney William Leach of Amboy were here yesterday.

Miss Nellie Bishop has been visiting with her mother, Mrs. C. E. Bishop of this city, has returned to Redcliffe, Iowa.

Frank Getter of Sterling has accepted a position with the Sanitary Banking Company of this city.

Mrs. Elva Richards of Oregon was a shopper here Tuesday.

Miss Gertrude Hogan and Harry Hogan returned from Kewanee last evening.

Anna Johnson returned from Streator yesterday.

H. L. Dolahan was in Franklin Grove on business today.

Kathryn Ashenbrenner and Miss Butler of Lee Center motored to Dixon today and are shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds from Ottawa are visiting here as a guest of the parents of the late Mr. and Mrs. Dement.

Mrs. H. G. Reynolds is home from Chicago.

Mrs. C. F. Wood, who has been a guest of Mrs. C. C. Kost for several weeks, will leave Tuesday for Campaign.

How a Regiment Was Recruited.

With the New Year the British war office began to advertise for recruits, and one wonders if their methods will prove as successful as those of one of their representatives in India. Captain Holmes, a famous athlete in the Indian army, raised one of the finest regiments in the service by the sporting method of challenging all and sundry to wrestle. Those worsted were to enlist, and in a short time the gallant captain was able to show a collection of wrestling prizes that were a credit alike to himself and the army.—London Chronicle.

ADVENTURES OF KATHLYN.

At the Family Theatre tonight. Part Six, in two reels. Two other reels.

TRY STERLINGS' FAMOUS CHOCO LATE SODA. 82tf

Spring Opening Sale

An Unprecedented Display of NEW FASHIONS AND NEW FABRICS for the Spring of 1914

Opening Days, April 9, 10, 11
Sale Closes Saturday, April 18

You are cordially invited to attend our exhibit of Easter Styles in Suits, Gowns and Fancy Waists. Watch This Space for Many Special Items Included in Our Spring Opening Sale.

Don't Fail to Visit Our Rug Department—Third Floor

9x12 Room Size Brussels Rugs—New spring patterns; special Assortment \$12.50

9x12 Room Size Brussels Rugs—Worth up to \$20.00; special price \$16.50

Pro-Brussels Rugs—size 9x9 \$6.00

Ingrain Rugs—size 6x9 \$2.98

EXTRA SPECIAL—27x54-inch Velvet Rugs—Floral and Oriental designs \$1.38

A. L. GEISENHEIMER & CO.

HARMON NEWS NOTES

Harmon, Apr. 11—James Morrissey and daughter went to Sterling on Thursday.

Mrs. Josephine Gehant came Wednesday from West Brooklyn to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Blackburn.

Will Kelchner went to Aurora on Thursday.

A. A. Conner's sister and husband are here from Iowa visiting with relatives.

Martha Dietz returned on Tuesday from Belle Plaine, Iowa, after a visit with relatives.

Roscoe Ostrander is visiting in Belle Plaine.

Edward Long went to Dixon Thursday on business, returning Friday evening.

Pleney McCarthy, who has been been visiting friends and relatives in Peoria, returned home the first of the week.

Mrs. H. Schoaf went to Sterling to consult a physician about one of her limbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarty returned last week from Iowa, where they were called by the death of a relative.

H. E. Broman went to Flagg last week for a visit with relatives. His grandson, Clare Smith, accompanied him.

Henry Schoaf and sons have finished a chicken house on their farm on the outskirts of the village.

John Long was her Friday on business.

A new check meter has been added to the equipment of the Harmon bank and is a great convenience and labor saver.

Dan Leonard went to Sterling on Thursday.

J. W. Long, who has been on the sick list, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Frank Swartz and daughter, Florence, were visitors at the Samuel Manning home Thursday.

Many ladies have been cleaning house the past week.

Mrs. Peter Blackburn, who is ill at the Dixon hospital, is reported to be improving.

The St. Flannen's church will be dedicated in the near future by Rt. Rev. Bishop Muldoon of Rockford.

Wilbur Gatchell was here Saturday.

Miss Emma O'Brien went to Sterling one day last week.

John Kelly was here Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Ross and daughter Esther went to Sterling Friday evening.

Harry Durr has received many car loads of tile lately for farmers of the vicinity.

Will Camery took the place of Geo. Ross on the mail route Saturday.

Chris Smith of Nelson was here on Saturday.

Miss Nellie Parker went to Sterling Saturday morning where she did some shopping.

George E. Ross drove his auto out from Dixon Saturday and used it for

BUY WHITMAN CANDY AT STERLINGS. 82tf



A Very Popular Soft Hat—

Looks fine on most men—and this store is the place to get it.

A smart style that takes with men who want individuality and distinction.

Come see our Stetson assortment—if you wish, we will give expert help in selecting the one model you ought to wear.

Boynton-Richards Co.

MINE STRIKE OFF; COST \$1,000,000

Warring Copper Miners in Calumet District Abandon Demand for Recognition.

CLAIM SOME POINTS WON

Charles H. Moyer Will Not Discuss Action Until He Receives the Official Vote—Head of W. F. of M. Must Stand Trial.

Hancock, Mich., April 14.—The miners in the copper country who have been on strike since July 23 voted to call off the strike, according to an announcement made by Charles E. Hietela, district secretary of the Western Federation of Miners. The figures will not be given out until after a meeting of the district board.

It is unofficially reported that the majority in favor of calling off the strike was 1,012. The unofficial vote from four of the five locals in the district resulted as follows: Ahmeek, 600 for returning to work and 17 against; Calumet, 291 for and 352 against; Hancock, 491 for and 18 against; South Range, 485 for and 90 against.

Recognition is Waived. Recognition of the union denied by the mining companies is waived by the strikers in voting to return to work. They claim that practically all of their other demands have been granted since the strike began. These demands included better working conditions, an eight-hour day and a minimum daily wage of three dollars.

From the outset the operators have declared that they would never recognize the Western Federation of Miners, although they do not question the right of their employees to organize. Several thousand men have been imported to fill the strikers' places and the companies will be hard pressed to find work for the returning strikers.

Many Returned to Work. When the strike began, the union claimed that approximately 13,000 men were out. Since that time many of these have returned to work and others have moved away from the copper district. The latest estimate of the number on strike, made by Secretary Hietela, was about six thousand. The mining company estimates were much smaller.

The strike has been attended by considerable violence and there has been some loss of life. The National Guard was ordered out in the early days of the struggle to assist the civil authorities in preserving order. There has been no disorder of any consequence for several months.

Hietela said the strike had cost the union more than one million dollars. Strikers who cannot get work and their families will be aided by the federation, it was announced. Those who wish to go elsewhere will be provided with money.

Mining company officials said that no strikers would be taken back until they had renounced their membership in the Western Federation.

Men Must Stand Trial. Houghton, Mich., April 14.—Charles H. Moyer and the 37 other officers and members of the Western Federation of Miners must stand trial under the indictment charging them with conspiracy in connection with their activities in the copper miners' strike.

Circuit Judge O'Brien denied a motion by attorneys for the federation for a writ of abatement to quash the proceedings.

The attorneys charged that Gov. Woodbridge N. Ferris, by his presence before it, had influenced the special grand jury which brought the indictment last January. Judge O'Brien said this charge had not been sustained.

Miners Rush for Positions. Calumet, Mich., April 14.—When it became known that the strike was to be called off there was a rush of strikers seeking employment at all the Calumet & Hecla mines. Many of them were put to work upon surrendering their union cards. Others were promised work at the first opportunity. The operators announced to the applicants that none of the imported men who have been at work during the strike would be dismissed, but said strikers would be given preference over other outsiders.

Moyer Will Not Talk. Denver, Colo., April 14.—Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, said:

"I do not believe an announcement of the future policy of the federation would be advisable at this time. I expect to prepare a statement as soon as I receive official advice from our representatives in Michigan as to the outcome of yesterday's referendum."

WARSHIPS ENTER CANAL SOON

Atlantic Fleet to Sail Through Ditch in July.

San Diego, Cal., April 14.—United States warships of the Atlantic fleet will steam through the Panama canal early in July, speed up the Pacific coast to San Diego and return to Hampton roads by the same route, according to Franklin D. Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, who inspected San Diego harbor and made preliminary arrangements for the reception of this early jaunt through the canal, he said, was to prove to the world that the big waterway was in readiness to accommodate shipping.

WILSON OPPOSES DELAY

President Urges House Members to Act on Trusts at Once.

Opposition Grows in Congress to More Than One Trade Commission Bill.

Washington, April 14.—President Wilson expressed his unqualified disapproval of the proposal in congress to curtail the anti-trust legislative program for this session.

Later members of the house judiciary sub-committee who had conferred with the president on the subject declared that an effort would be made to report out quickly a single measure embodying the substance of all the separate tentative trust bills, and that legislation also would be pressed to meet the demands of labor for restriction of the injunction power of the courts.

That opposition to carrying out the full trust legislative program is growing among senate and house Democrats, however, continued in evidence during the day.

Senator Newlands, chairman of the senate interstate commerce committee, said his committee expected to report a general trust bill soon. Before the committee determines finally upon its course, however, it will pass upon the amendment to preclude action at this session upon anything but a bill to create an interstate trade commission with power to recommend to the next congress what legislation supplemental to the Sherman law should be enacted.

Chairman Clayton of the judiciary committee said he hoped to have the anti-trust bills reported to the house within a fortnight.

The interstate trade commission bill was reintroduced in the house for the interstate commerce committee by Representative Covington with some minor changes.

MANY TALK ON MARKETING

Delegates Meet at Chicago to Discuss Conditions.

Chicago, April 14.—Delegates from most of the American states and Canadian provinces met here today to discuss the problem of marketing farm produce so that the farmer may obtain a fair price. The second national conference on marketing and farm credits is holding joint sessions with the Western Economics society. The conference will last three days.

The relation of produce exchanges and farmers' co-operative societies to the Sherman anti-trust law will be considered especially. An exchange was recently fined under this law.

The committee in charge of the farmers side of the program consists of J. H. Connell, Stillwater, Okla.; Henry J. Waters, Manhattan, Kan.; B. F. Harris, Champaign, Ill.; Dr. Charles McCarthy, Madison, Wis.; Dr. James Ford, Harvard university; Louis D. Sweet, Carbondale, Colo.; and James C. Caldwell, Lakefield, Minn.

KATHLYN PICTURES TONIGHT.

The Adventures of Kathlyn, Part Six, in two reels, will be shown at the Family theatre tonight in connection with two other reels.

SHE TURNED PALE!

No, she didn't feel ill; just out of sorts. Didn't want anything to eat, had no ambition nor vim to do anything. The glow of health had left her cheeks, and she gradually grew wan and pale.

These are the symptoms of thousands of men and women. Battling against an inactive or disordered liver. And you won't feel any better until you stir it into action. The many social pleasures of the winter, and the changing season have clogged the system.

Take LIVERITE TABLETS. They do the work gently, but surely. If you are troubled with constipation LIVERITE TABLETS are exactly what you need. Taken according to directions they will soon overcome it, by removing the cause—making the liver do its work normally.

LIVERITE TABLETS are pleasant to take. They are not like so many laxatives, full of drugs which upset the stomach. LIVERITE TABLETS are harmless. They come in the neat aluminum pocket box. 25 cents. For sale by Campbell & Son, 150 First St.

ADVENTURES OF KATHLYN.

At the Family Theatre tonight. Part Six, in two reels. Two other reels.

CUT GLASS SALE at Chiverton & QUICK'S, WEDNESDAY FROM 1 TO 4 P. M. 3 hours only. See their window. Nothing over 59c. 87 2

PHONE YOUR DRUG WANTS TO STERLINGS. 821f

HUERTA DEFIES SALUTE ORDER FROM MAYO

President Ready to Enforce Demand for Respect to Stars and Stripes.

ULTIMATUM WILL BE LAST

"Watchful Waiting" Policy May End After Conference Between Lind and Executive Held Today.

Vera Cruz, April 14.—The federal commander at Vera Cruz, Gen. Gustavo Maas, said the Mexican government had ordered Gen. Morelos Zaragoza of Tampico not to accede to Admiral Mayo's demand that the American flag be saluted within twenty-four hours.

The government considers that such a step would be highly derogatory to national dignity and was uncalled for, as no insult had been offered to the American flag. Through his apology for the unfortunate mistake made in arresting Americans General Zaragoza, added General Maas, had made ample compensation.

Only the Uniform Insulted.

Reports of indignities to the flag of the Dolphin's shore boat apparently are unfounded. The advice of Admiral Mayo to Admiral Fletcher say the flag was not removed from the socket in the stern of the boat.

In the formation of the demand for a national salute Admiral Mayo took the position that an affront to the uniform was identical with an indignity to the flag. Admiral Fletcher sustained that view.

It is reported, however, that the future handling of the question has been taken out of the hands of the navy department, the Washington administration granting a further extension of three days in which to comply with the demand.

Advices received from Tampico say the rebels have withdrawn from the outskirts of the town, it is presumed to reorganize.

Wilson Insists on Flag Salute.

Washington, April 14.—Upon whether the commander of the Huerta forces at Tampico salutes the American flag in apology for the arrest of American marines depend immediate developments in the Mexican situation.

President Wilson declared unofficially that he expected the federal commander at Tampico to fire a salute to the Stars and Stripes as demanded by Rear Admiral Mayo. He spoke with a confidence that implied insistence. It was understood that instructions had been sent to Charge O'Shaughnessy to represent to the Huerta government the feeling of the American administration over the affront, but there was no announcement on the subject.

Lind Reports to Bryan.

The presence in Washington of John Lind, President Wilson's personal representative in Mexico for eight months, gave the government an adviser with special knowledge of the situation at Tampico. Mr. Lind arrived early and passed several hours with Secretary Bryan. He will see President Wilson today before the cabinet meeting. Mr. Lind is understood to have told Secretary Bryan that there would be a lull in the diplomatic side of the Mexican situation while the contending forces in the north fought for supremacy. He took the opportunity to come to the United States while there seemed to him little prospect of the Huerta government yielding. He believed the present situation indicated that only the conquering armies of the constitutionalists could force General Huerta to retire from the presidency.

MISS WILSON TO WED MAY 8?

Report Says Date for Ceremony Has Been Fixed.

Washington, April 14.—Although there has been no formal announcement from the White House as yet of the date for the wedding of Secretary McAdoo and Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, youngest daughter of the President and Mrs. Wilson, friends who are in a position to know say Friday, May 8, has been tentatively selected. The affair is expected to be private, Mr. McAdoo's colleagues in the cabinet being practically the only guests outside of the two families.

JUDGE DIES UNDER KNIFE

Solon Philbrick of Illinois Succumbs in Hospital.

Springfield, Ill., April 14.—Judge Solon Philbrick of Champaign, member of the appellate court of the Third district, died at the Springfield hospital, where he was operated upon for relief from gall stones.

Editors' Duel Merely Sham?

Chicago, April 14.—Instead of a duel to the death it was only a sham battle that the two Danish editors engaged in on "the field of honor" in an oak grove near Riverside park, according to a rumor. Editors Edward Petersen and Christian Rotker are said to have used blank cartridges in the "encounter."



RAY FOSTER AS "OLD LEM" JUCKLINS IN THE JUCKLINS, AT THE OPERA HOUSE ON THURSDAY NIGHT.

Dramatic Roles

FAMILY THEATRE.

The Adventures of Kathlyn, Part Six, in two reels, will be shown at the Family theatre again this evening. The attendance last evening was very large and those who could not attend will have an opportunity of seeing this fascinating picture.

The Terrible Kik, and The Second Generation will also be shown.

MRS. ARTHUR MACARTHUR



Among the popular women of the army and navy set in Washington, is Mrs. MacArthur, whose husband, Lieutenant Commander MacArthur, is on detail at the navy department.

Mayor Cured; Skin Cleared By D. D. D.

Mayor Chapman of Ellis, Kansas, courteously says he will answer any letters written him relative to his truly marvelous cure of skin trouble with the D. D. D. Prescription. Mayor Chapman writes: "I think how I suffered last winter, how I could do no work. I was covered with terrible blotches, sometimes weeping water, sometimes worse, blotches sometimes 10 inches in diameter. FEARFUL ITCHING. It was only accidentally that I learned of the famous specific D. D. D. I wrote this in all gratitude for what D. D. D. has done for me. Results from the use of D. D. D. are immediate. The first, soft, cool touch and the itch is gone. Pimples, rashes, dandruff, disappear over night. Hard crusts and scales, raw scorching sores, salt rheum, tetter, no form of skin disease resists. All druggists have this famous specific on hand.

If you will come to us we will sell you the first bottle on the guarantee that it will reach your case or your money refunded. You alone to judge. Ask also about D. D. D. Skin Soap, best for tender skin.

STERLINGS' PHARMACY.

Extraordinary values in CUT GLASS Wednesday from 1 to 4 p. m. at CHIVERTON & QUICK'S, 12 to 59c. SEE THE WINDOW.

NAMES 3 AS SLAYERS

"Dago Frank" Before Death Tells Who Killed Gambler.

Declared "Gyp the Blood," Lefty Louie" and Vallon Fired Shots at Rosenthal.

Albany, N. Y., April 14.—A few minutes before the execution of "Dago Frank" Cirofici, who was the first of the four gunmen to go to the death chair in Sing Sing prison, he told Warden Clarence that "Gyp the Blood" Horowitz, "Lefty Louie" Rosenberg and Harry Vallon, an informer, fired the shots which killed Herman Rosenthal, for which crime the four gunmen paid their lives.

"So far as I know, Becker had nothing to do with this case," the gunman also declared. "It was a gamblers' fight." Cirofici averred he was five miles away at the time the crime was committed, and that "Whitey Lewis" Seidenshner, although present at the scene of the shooting, did not fire any of the shots.

Cirofici made no attempt, however, to deny that he was included in the original plot to slay Rosenthal, even admitting that two nights before the gambler was slain he went with other gangsters to look for their intended victim.

The condemned man also admitted that early on the night of the actual killing he was in the gray "murder car" with the gunmen, but he insisted that he left them before they shot the gambler.

The statement which was made verbally in the principal keeper's office about four o'clock in the morning, was the result of the insistent plea on the part of Cirofici's mother and his sister for the truth.

Mr. Clarence came to Albany and told his story to Superintendent John B. Riley of the state prison department and Governor Glynn.

At no time, according to the warden, did any of the gunmen except Cirofici tell him that they were innocent of the crime of killing Rosenthal. "Whitey Lewis" always declared that he did not fire a shot.

New York, April 14.—The bodies of the four gunmen executed in Sing Sing prison were brought back to this city in the afternoon. That of "Whitey Lewis" Seidenshner was given immediate burial in a Long Island cemetery. Emotional thousands of the East side fell in behind this cortege and followed it for blocks from an undertaker's to the entrance of the Williamsburg bridge, over which the hearse and carriages passed on the way to the grave.

In front of the homes or undertaking establishments to which the other bodies were conveyed hundreds of curious persons gathered.

Police reserves were called to prevent people from entering and viewing the body of "Gyp the Blood," moved to the home of a Harlem church sexton.

The police estimated that 10,000 persons viewed the body of "Dago Frank" Cirofici at a Bronx undertaker's place, passing by the casket for more than six hours. The funeral will take place Wednesday.

The family of "Lefty Louie" Rosenberg claimed his body. When it will be buried was not made known.

THREE HOUR SALE WEDNESDAY, 1 to 4 p. m. CHIVERTON & QUICK'S cut glass. See their window. 10 to 59 cents. 87 2

Lowell, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Stackpole, is very sick with catarrhal fever.

"Old Town Canoes"

Manufactured by OLD TOWN CANOE COMPANY, Old Town, Maine

Make your plans NOW for your Summer Outing. A Canoe will take you safely to every shady nook and corner of Rock River.

There's a model and price for every need.

ROBERT FULTON, JR. Agent PHONE 14317

OBITUARY

HUGH CAMERY.

Hugh F. Camery, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. Camery, was born near Polo, Ill., June 20, 1896, and died at his home at Harmon April 9, 1914, at the age of 17 years, 10 months and 11 days of age. Seventeen years! so brief a time, and now—under the sod and the dew, covered with roses and lilies contributed by loving friends, he lies in the village of the dead, awaiting the judgment day, while mother and father, sisters and brothers have gone back to a lonely home to take up again the duties of life, and to learn that the best remedy for aching hearts is daily occupation and tender care for those who are left behind.

He was afflicted with that terrible disease, quick consumption, and for many weeks the grim reaper, Death, stood and beckoned, but he turned away, until at last he yielded and went with him.

He was a dutiful son and faithful friend, and was beloved by those who knew him.

BUY YOUR WALL PAPER AT STERLINGS. 821f

knew him. He leaves behind to mourn his untimely departure his mother, father, three brothers, Charles, Glen and Nelson, and two sisters, Mrs. Hattie Dixon of Deer Grove, and Nellie, at home, besides a host of friends.

The funeral was held on Saturday, April 11, at 1:30 p. m., in the M. E. church at Harmon. Rev. H. Green of Dixon conducted the service. His remarks were very appropriate and listened to with interest by many friends who were present.

HARMON NOTES.

Relatives from Dee Grove were called here by the death of Hugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Camery.

Oscar Camery and wife of Polo were here to attend the funeral of their nephew, Hugh Camery.

D. T. Hill and wife were in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Lynn Parker was here Saturday on business.

Daniel Watkins was here Tuesday on business.

You can't afford to miss the CUT GLASS SALE at CHIVERTON & QUICK'S WEDNESDAY, 1 to 4 p. m. Notice window display. 87 2

Go to TODD'S HAT STORE. See the **NEW HATS**

LATEST BLOCKS. Elgin Shirts, Driving Gloves, Trunks, & Boys Suits made to measure at

TODD'S HAT STORE

OPERA BLOCK Phone 256

IT IS IMPORTANT

The seed you plant are selected with great care.

The Bank is a necessary factor in your success and is important that you use great care in selecting your bank. This Bank will bear your closest investigation and invites your business.

Make this Bank Your Bank

We pay 3 per cent. interest on savings and certificates of deposit.

City National Bank

DIXON OPERA HOUSE

Thursday, April 16

JONES & CRANE'S latest and greatest offering ROY FOSTER in a new dramatization of that famous novel

OPIE READ'S THE JUCKLINS

Don't fail to see quaint, humorous, loveable, old "LEM" JUCKLIN, who loves his family, but also has a very warm spot in his heart for "Fightin' Roosters."

Complete production of Scenery Electrical Effects, Costumes, etc.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 The book is on sale at Edward's Book Store. Read the book, then see the play.

The Hollow of Her Hand

by
George Barr McCutcheon
Author of "Graustark,"
"Truxton King," etc.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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CHAPTER VII.—Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much.

CHAPTER IX.—Leslie Wrاندall becomes impatient and jealous over the picture painting and declares he is going to propose to Hetty at the first opportunity and have it over with.

CHAPTER X.—Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Sara, between whom and Hetty a strong mutual affection has grown up, tries to persuade the girl that she should not let the tragedy prevent her from marrying.

CHAPTER XI.—Booth and Hetty confess their love for each other, but the latter declares that she can never marry as there is an insurmountable barrier in the way. She promises that some day she will tell her secret and that then Booth will not want to marry her.

CHAPTER XII.—Hetty admits to Sara that she loves Booth. Sara declares that Hetty must marry Leslie, who must be made to pay his brother's debt to the girl. Hetty again attempts to tell the real story of the tragedy and Sara threatens to strangle her if she says a word. Sara insults Hetty by revealing that all this time she has believed Hetty to have sinned in her relations with Leslie Wrاندall. In the end she realizes that Hetty is entirely innocent.

"And I have loved you so devotedly—so blindly," she said, in low tones of scorn. "You have been hating me all these months while I thought you were loving me. What a fool I have been! I might have known. You couldn't love me."

"When Leslie asks you tonight to marry him, you are to say that you will do so," said Sara, betraying no sign of having heard the bitter words. "I shall refuse, Sara," said Hetty, every vestige of color gone from her face.

"There is an alternative," announced the other deliberately. "You will expose me to—him? To his family?"

"I shall turn you over to them, to let them do what they will with you. If you go as his wife, the secret is safe. If not, they may have you as you really are, to destroy, to annihilate. Take your choice, my dear."

"And you, Sara?" asked the girl quietly. "What explanation will you have to offer for all these months of protection?"

Her companion stared. "Has the prospect no terror for you?"

"Not now. Not since I have found you out. The thing I have feared all along has come to pass. I am relieved, now that you show me just where I truly stand. But, I asked: what of you?"

"The world is more likely to applaud than to curse me, Hetty. It likes a



"If You Utter Another Word, I Will—Strangle You!"

new sensation. My change of heart will appear quite natural."

"Are you sure that the world will applaud your real design? You hate the Wrاندalls. Will they be charitable toward you when the truth is given out? Will Leslie applaud you? Listen, please: I am trying to save you from yourself, Sara. You will fall in everything you have hoped for. You will be more accursed than I. The world will pity me, it may even forgive me. It will listen to my story, which is more than you will do, and it will believe me. Ah, I am not afraid now. At first I was in terror. I had no hope to escape. All that is past. Today I am ready to take my chances with the big, generous world. Men will try me, and men are not made of stone and steel. They punish but they do not avenge when they sit in jury boxes. They are not women! Good God, Sara, is there a man living today who could have planned this thing you have cherished all these months? Not one! And all men will curse you for it, even though they send me to prison or to the chair. But they will not condemn me. They will hear my story and they will set me free. And then, what of you?"

Sara stood perfectly rigid, regarding this earnest reasoner with growing wonder.

Hetty, I—I don't understand myself. Is it so—so overwhelming, so tremendous. It is so incredible. Am I really believing you? Is it possible that I have been wrong in—"

"Let me tell you everything," cried the girl, suddenly throwing her arms about her.

"Not now! Wait! Give me time to think. Go away now. I want to be alone." She arose and pushed the girl toward the door. Her eyes were fixed on her in a wondering, puzzled sort of way, and she was shaking her head as if trying to discredit the new emotion that had come to displace the one created ages ago.

Slowly Hetty Castleton retreated toward the door. With her hand on the knob, she paused.

"After what has happened, Sara, you must not expect me to stay with you any longer. I cannot. You may give me up to the law, but—"

Some one was tapping gently at the door.

"Shall I see who it is?" asked the girl, after a long period of silence.

"Yes."

It was Murray. "Mr. Leslie has returned, Miss Castleton, and asks if he may see you at once. He says it is very important."

"Tell him I will be down in a few minutes, Murray."

After the door closed, she waited until the footman's steps died away on the stairs.

"I shall say no to him, Sara, and I shall say to him that you will tell him why I cannot be his wife. Do you understand? Are you listening to me?"

Sara turned away without a word or look of response.

Hetty quietly opened the door and went out.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Second Encounter.

Booth trudged rapidly homeward after leaving Hetty at the lodge. He was throbbing all over with the love of her. The thrill of conquest was in his blood. She had raised a mysterious barrier; all the more zest to the inevitable victory that would be his. He would delight in overcoming obstacles—the bigger the better—for his heart was valiant and the prize no smaller than those which the ancient knights went out to battle for in the lists of love.

It was enough for the present to know that she loved him.

What if she were Hetty Glynn? What if she had been an artist's model? The look he had had into the soul of her through those pure blue eyes was all-conquering. She was worthy of the noblest love.

After luncheon—served with some exasperation by Patrick an hour and a half later than usual—he smoked his pipe on the porch and stared reminiscently at the shifting clouds above the tree tops.

He did not see the Wrاندall motor at his garden gate until a lusty voice brought him down from the clouds into the range of earthly sounds. Then he dashed out to the gate, bareheaded and coatless, forgetting that he had been sitting in the obscurity of trailing vines and purple blossoms while he thought of her.

Leslie was sitting on the wide seat between his mother and sister.

"Glad to see you back, old man," said Booth, reaching in to shake hands with him. "Day early, aren't you? Good afternoon, Mrs. Wrاندall. Won't you come in?"

He looked at Vivian as he gave the invitation.

"No, thanks," she replied. "Won't you come to dinner this evening?"

He hesitated. "I'm not quite sure whether I can, Vivian. I've got a half-way sort of—"

"Oh, do, old chap," cut in Leslie, more as a command than an entreaty. "Sorry I can't be there myself, but you'll fare quite as well without me. I'm dining at Sara's. Wants my private ear about one thing and another—see what I mean?"

"We shall expect you, Brandon," said Mrs. Wrاندall, fixing him with her lorgnette.

"I'll come, thank you," said he.

He felt disgustingly transparent under that inquisitive glass.

Wrاندall stepped out of the car. "I'll stop off for a chat with Brandy, mother."

"Shall I send the car back, dear?"

"Never mind. I'll walk down."

The two men turned in at the gate as the car sped away.

"Well," said Booth, "it's good to see you. Pat!" He called through a basement window. "Come up and take the gentleman's order."

"No drink for me, Brandy. I've been in the temperance state of Maine for two weeks. One week more of it and I'd have been completely pickled. I shall always remember Maine."

Booth sat down on the porch rail, hooked his toes in the supports and proceeded to fill his pipe. Then he struck a match and applied it, Leslie watching him with moody eyes.

"How do you like the portrait, old man?" he inquired between punctuating puffs.

"It's bully. Sargent never did anything finer. Rippling."

"I owe it all to you, Les."

"To me?"

"You induced her to sit to me."

"So I did," said Leslie sourly. "I was Mr. Fix-it sure enough." He allowed a short interval to elapse before taking the plunge. "I suppose, old chap, if I should happen to need your valuable services as best man in the near future, you'd not disappoint me?"

Booth eyed him quizzically. "I trust you're not throwing yourself away, Les," he said dryly. "I mean to say, on some one—well, some one not quite up to the mark."

Leslie regarded him with some severity. "Of course not, old chap. What the devil put that into your

head?"

"I thought that possibly you'd been making a chump of yourself up in the Maine woods."

"Piffle! Don't be an ass. What's the sense pretending you don't know who she is?"

"I suppose it's Hetty Castleton," said Booth, puffing away at his pipe.

"Who else?"

"Think she'll have you, old man?" asked Booth, after a moment.

"I don't know," replied the other, a bit dashed. "You might wish me luck, though."

Booth knocked the burnt tobacco from the bowl of his pipe. A serious line appeared between his eyes. He was a fair-minded fellow, without guile, without a single treacherous instinct.

"I can't wish you luck, Les," he said slowly. "You see I'm—I'm in love with her myself."

"The devil!" Leslie sat bolt upright and glared at him. "I might have known! And—and is she in love with you?"

"My dear fellow, you reveal considerable lack of tact in asking that question."

"What I want to know is this," exclaimed Wrاندall, very pale but very hot: "Is she going to marry you?"

Booth smiled. "I'll be perfectly frank with you. She says she won't."

Leslie gulped. "So you've asked her?"

"Obviously."

"And she said she wouldn't? She refused you? Turned you down?"

His little mustache shot up at the ends and a joyous, triumphant laugh broke

over his face.

"I was 16 years old."

"I went to Kansas to live with my sister and while there a doctor told me of the Pinkham remedies but I did not use them then as my faith in patent medicines was limited. After my sister died I came home to Ohio to live and that has been my home for the last 18 years."

"The Change of Life came when I was 47 years old and about this time I saw my physical condition plainly described in one of your advertisements. Then I began using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I cannot tell you or any one the relief it gave me in the first three months. It put me right where I need not lay off every month and during the last 18 years I have not paid out two dollars to a doctor, and have been blessed with excellent health for a woman of my age and I can thank Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for it."

"Since the Change of Life is over I have been a maternity nurse and being wholly self-supporting I cannot over estimate the value of good health. I have now earned a comfortable little home just by sewing and nursing. I have recommended the Compound to many with good results, as it is excellent to take before and after childbirth."—Miss EVELYN ADELIA STEWART, Euphemia, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Ordinance 94.

SALOON AND DRAMSHOP ORDINANCE FIXING THE HOUR OF CLOSING AND THE REMOVING OF SCREENS.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF DIXON, ILLINOIS:

SECTION 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person having a license to sell intoxicating liquors in the City of Dixon, to open or permit any other person to open his place of business from ten o'clock p. m. Saturday night until five o'clock a. m. the following Monday morning or any night of the week from ten o'clock p. m. till 5 o'clock a. m. of the following day, or on any legal election day during the time the polls are open, or to admit into his place of business any of such times any customer, guest or other person for any purpose whatsoever, under a penalty of not less than Twenty-five (\$25.00) Dollars nor more than Two Hundred (\$200.00) Dollars.

SECTION 2. That it shall be unlawful for any person having a license to sell intoxicating liquors in the City of Dixon, to place or maintain any swinging or movable screen, window curtains or shades or collapsible window screens or any other kind of screen, shade, obstruction or device in such a manner as to obstruct a view of the entire inside of such place of business or any part thereof; and lights shall be kept burning therein at all times during the night so that a clear and unobstructed view of the entire interior of such place may be had from the outside through the windows and other means of admitting light into such place in the front, rear and sides of the same.

Any person who shall by himself, clerk, agent or servant violate any of the provisions of this section, shall be subject to a fine of not less than

Five (\$5.00) Dollars nor more than Two Hundred (\$200.00) Dollars.

SECTION 3. That sections seven and eight (7 & 8) of an ordinance of said City of Dixon passed by the Council of said City on the second day of May, A. D. 1910, and approved by the Mayor of said City on the second day of May, A. D. 1910, be and the same are hereby repealed.

SECTION 4. That this ordinance shall be published as required by law.

SECTION 5. That this ordinance shall be in force and take effect from and after its passage and publication according to law.

Passed this 13th day of April, A. D. 1914.

Approved by me this 13th day of April, A. D. 1914.

W. B. BRINTON, Mayor.

Blake Grover, City Clerk.

Attest:

For anything in 'ob printing, let ter heads and 'all heads, note heads etc., call No. 5, the B. F. Shaw Printing Co., Dixon, Ill.

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The NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame cook stove has a fine cabinet top with warming shelves, and a portable oven that does the best baking and roasting you ever tasted. Special patented broiler on both sides at once, increasing tenderness and flavor.

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Burns clean, convenient, economical oil, no dirt, work or trouble. Soon saves its cost in fuel bills. Operated exactly like gas without the expense, none of the dangers of gasoline.

Let your dealer show you the different sizes—two, three and four burner. Ask especially to see the NEW PERFECTION Range with THERMOS oven, which gives you a splendid range and a fireless cooker combined.

Valuable Cook Book, 5 cents. This sum is simply to cover mailing. 72 pages of the latest recipes and ways of serving. Address The Standard Oil Company, Chicago, Ill. (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) (176)

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112 E First St. C. J. REED Dixon, Illinois

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Julius A. Lloyd, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Julius A. Lloyd, Deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Lee County, at the Court House in Dixon at the June Term, on the First Monday in June next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this third day of April, A. D. 1914.

HENRY C. WARNER, Administrator.

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Downing & Fruin
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REAL ESTATE, LOANS Residence Phones: Downing, 12593
AND INSURANCE Fruin, 13625

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WANTED. I will pay the highest market price for all kinds of junk, rags, metal, rubber, iron, zinc, lead, furs, hides and wool, paper, etc. Will call for all orders. S. H. Rubenstein, Phone 14701, 524 East River St., Dixon, Ill. 59tf

WANTED. Girl competent to do general house work, or young girl to assist with same. Apply to Mrs. H. U. Bardwell, 612 E. Second St. Tel. 303. 1tf

WANTED. Man to haul garbage away once a week by private family living in the east end of town. Call No. 6, this office. 75tf

WANTED. Competent girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Henry T. Noble, 204 Dement Ave., City. 75tf

WANTED. To buy a carpet loom. Address B. Care Telegraph. 873*

WANTED. Highest market price paid for all kinds of junk, old iron, rags, rubber, metal, also hides and wool. Trading direct with us means more money for your goods. Call 413 for your orders. S. Rubenstein, 114-118 River St., Dixon. 5tf

WANTED. Your order for rugs to be made from old carpet. H. Squier, Agent for Elgin Rug Co. Telephone 14269. 65tf

WANTED. CALL 11563 FOR YOUR junk orders. Buying old iron, rags, rubber, metal and paper, also all kinds of furs, hides and wool. Will call for all your orders and pay highest market price. B. Hasselton, 1420 Cor. Rock Island road, also Pump Factory Road, Dixon, Ill. 5tf

WANTED. Woodwork of all kinds, furniture repairing, remodeling and building new furniture, interior woodwork, stair building, pattern making, etc., at 213 E. First St. O. Selgestad & Son, 2 Doors East of Hotel Bishop, Phone 737. 49 24

WANTED. Man to carry away garbage. Baker's restaurant, Galena Ave., near bridge. 84tf

WANTED. Competent girl for general housework, or young girl to assist with same. Mrs. H. U. Bardwell, 612 E. Second St. Tel. 303. 1tf

WANTED. Two salesmen at once. Dixon Monument Works. Phone 834 and 515. 77tf

WANTED. Stock to pasture, 1/2 mile north of Shaw Station. I have 200 acres of blue grass pasture, running water; want horses and cows, colts and young cattle. G. W. Frost, Amboy, Ill. 77 12*

WANTED. Single man to work on a farm. No boozers or cigarette fiends. Phone 14683. 82tf

WANTED. A good girl for general housework. Good wages. Apply to Mrs. W. H. Edwards, 516 So. Hennepin Ave. 81tf

WANTED. Sheep. M. C. Wharfield, Sterling, Ill. Interstate and Bell Phones. 81 12

WANTED. Ashes to haul and gardens to plow. Black dirt for sale. Prices reasonable. Chas. A. Bremer, Phone 13920. 85 6

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3 lots south of cemetery, your choice for \$100

One lot 69 feet front with alley and cement walk, 3 blocks west of shoe factory only \$350

"A Few Lots and Acres" in Loveland Place near the New School at moderate prices, small payment down, balance on easy terms

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Phone 401

TIME TABLE

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY.

Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight. Daily. *Daily except Sunday.

South Bound.

19 Local Express* 8:18 a.m.
123 Southern Exp Dly 11:18 a.m.
31 Clinton Exp* 5:09 p.m.
Amboy Frt. 8:05 a.m.

North Bound.

132 Waterloo Exp* 9:50 a.m.
24 Local Mail Dly 5:30 p.m.
20 Local Exp* 8:05 p.m.
Freeport Frt* 12:30 p.m.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.

Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. Daily except where otherwise specified.

East Bound to Chicago.

No. Lv Dixon. Ar. Chicago
6 3:23 a.m. 6:45 a.m.
24 6:27 a.m. 9:05 a.m.
28 7:22 a.m. 10:30 a.m.
18 8:05 a.m. 11:00 a.m.
14 1:16 p.m. 4:00 p.m.
20 11:08 a.m. dly ex Sun 2:50 p.m.
4 4:21 p.m. dly ex Sun 7:40 p.m.
100 4:15 p.m. Sun only 7:50 p.m.
12 6:10 p.m. 8:45 p.m.

West Bound.

No. Lv Chicago. Ar. Dixon
5 7:00 a.m. ex Sun 10:20 a.m.
99 7:10 a.m. Sun only 10:23 a.m.
19 10:15 a.m. 12:50 p.m.
9 12:15 p.m. dly ex Sun 3:34 p.m.
27 4:20 p.m. 7:26 p.m.
11 6:05 p.m. 8:40 p.m.
25 6:10 p.m. 8:57 p.m.
17 9:31 p.m. 11:53 p.m.
7 10:02 p.m. 12:36 a.m.
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CHAIN-DRAWING GHOST

By E. H. EMMONS.

It was in the winter of 1910 that Rink and myself first took up "ghostology," or, more properly speaking, it was Rink who took it up and I who was "taken in," whether willingly or not.

The lady with whom we were rooming at that time was interested to an extent in various forms of charity and on her visits to the swamps—that part of the city where for the past twenty years the down-and-outers, the good-for-nothings, the bums and a few poor but honest folk had congregated—she had become acquainted with an old lady who resided in a great old log cabin near the river and on the very outskirts of town. In time she learned the woman's story, which was simply that the house possessed a ghost.

The cabin, which had been built when the city proper was wild prairie, had stood on its site for fifty-five years so was well qualified for a spirit resort, having run down and decayed considerably. The old lady's husband had died three years before, but it was not until a year later that he assumed the prodigal role and began visiting his former home.

This was the story our landlady told us and through her Rink managed to secure an invitation to visit the place merely to satisfy fool curiosity. Of course, I was dragged into the affair and we went in the afternoon in order to examine the surroundings in daylight and we Sherlocked all over the house and yard until dark. At the back dense timber grew up almost to the doorstep and while here I noticed that Rink was rooting into things with more care than he had before shown. He examined the ground and the walls thoroughly and a smile overspread his face. "I'll bet we land something to-night," he remarked.

That evening we were again given the account by the old lady herself. When her husband had succeeded in passing away, a grandson, Jimmy somebody, had come to live with the old woman.

Shortly after Jimmy arrived his spiritual grandpa, supposedly, had developed the uncomfortable habit of dragging a chain around the house at various hours of the night and it jarred the survivors' nerves.

About nine o'clock we were shown to our room in the north end of the house, which point seemed the chief place of attack.

We fixed ourselves comfortably, Rink extinguished the light and we sat down on the edge of the bed.

We had been waiting about two hours, I think, when Rink arose and stepped to the window. The moon was just rising and made everything look more or less ghostly. The sky was cloudless.

"Not much of a night for ghosting," remarked my friend, as he came back and reentered himself.

"Well," I replied, "if you're getting tired, don't let me keep you up. I don't care much for ghosts anyway. I would rather—"

I stopped abruptly and experienced the pleasant sensation of my heart and hair rising at the same time, as a faint scratching sound came from somewhere, accompanied by the clank, clank of a chain.

The sound came nearer and nearer. It seemed in the very room with us. Then for a moment it stopped and the voice of the old lady in the adjoining room asked if we heard it. Yes, we heard it all right and I was frantically going through my clothes to find a match when the clanking began once more. There was a desperate scratching and it seemed to have passed up the wall and we heard it on the roof. At that instant Rink leaped to the window, drew up the sash and leaned far out.

"I got it," he yelled and turned to me, who was trying vainly to swallow my heart back into place. "Here, take my electric flash light and run out and see what it is."

I have had other jobs I liked a good deal better than hunting ghosts and when outside our door I bumped into Jimmy, who had heard the commotion and was getting into his clothes. I was so relieved I wanted to shake hands with the youngster.

Hastily we made our way to the yard where I trained the light on the roof above where Rink was holding the chain. Truly, something was huddled there by the big chimney, but I could not see what it was. It is doubtful whether at that time I should have recognized my own brother, but while trying to obtain a clearer look the boy suddenly let out such a yell I nearly fainted.

"Why, it's Rastus," he cried delightedly, and I was relieved that it hadn't been a cold hand clutching at his throat which caused the cry, as I had suspected.

"Who the deuce is Rastus?" I asked, but before he could reply Rink, who had been pulling steadily at the chain, gave an extra yank and—down came a large, fat raccoon.

Jimmy seized the chain joyfully and led the animal into the house while I followed sheepishly. "Gran'ma had Rastus four or five years," he explained, "but he broke his chain one time and run away into the woods."

And when the cold weather came Rastus had returned to the cabin and finding his old box removed he nightly climbed the rough sides of the house and found a warm bed in a corner by the chimney.

MAN SHE DIDN'T LIKE

By KATHRYN CROWE.

"You dear thing!" cried the girl in the green coat that bulged in the middle and was tied in around her ankles. "I haven't seen you since the Kipps party! Did you have a good time?"

The young woman in the shapeless mauve frock raised her eyebrows languidly. "I don't like to be critical," she murmured, "but it does seem to me that Gladys Kipps collects the queerest lot of people about her! I suppose I'm not used to that sort. And Gladys hasn't the first idea of being a successful hostess—so awkward and careless of her guests, don't you think?"

"She certainly seemed to be terribly fond of that new man—Bickens was his name, wasn't it?"

"I really don't know," yawned the girl in the shapeless mauve frock. "I didn't notice him particularly."

"I thought he was terribly good looking!" said the girl in the green coat. "My dear!" The girl in the mauve frock raised her hands and let them fall despairingly. "Don't tell me you were attracted by his type! Just like a butcher—with his broad shoulders and his red face!"

"He plays golf," explained the girl in the green coat. "He gets his color that way. Of course he had to be polite to Gladys—"

"That was no reason for his being absolutely rude to every one else!" retorted the girl in the mauve dress. "He—"

"I thought you said you hadn't noticed him," objected her friend. "You seem to have kept a watch on him pretty closely!"

"I ejaculated the girl in the mauve frock. "How utterly absurd! I couldn't help seeing a creature like that who was eternally in view, could I? He was most annoying! I detest that kind of person who is so big that he fills up all the room! I was frightfully bored with the whole thing."

"Why, Mr. Perkins—Lockens—Bickens—that's it, Bickens, was just impossible! In fact, there were no interesting people there at all, outside of our very own crowd, my dear! This summer I met so many splendid men that



"He Seemed So Very Common."

It really was tiresome being thrown with a crowd like that one Gladys had! What on earth made her ask anyone like that Mr. Pickles—Bickens—I am sure I don't know, except that poor Gladys never has any attention and I suppose he made the mistake of being nice to her in a thoughtless moment and she grabbed him on the spot.

"However, he didn't seem to struggle very hard, I must say. He doesn't look as though he had any ideas in his head—he's one of these ponderous, slow moving individuals."

"It's too bad you have taken such a dislike to him," said the girl in the green coat. "After what Gladys Kipps told me he told her. I won't bore you by repeating it!"

"What he said?" repeated the girl in the mauve gown. "Why should he say anything about me? However, you've no right to conceal anything. It might be something important that I ought to resent. I'm not otherwise interested, of course! What did he say?"

"Gladys said," answered her friend, "that the moment you entered the room he was attracted by you and asked who you were and he told Gladys he was dying to talk with you, but was afraid because you seemed so standoffish. He said something about your being the best looking girl he had seen, too."

"The idea!" cried the young woman in mauve. "I think I may have misjudged Gladys. I think she always means well if she sometimes does make mistakes. Did you say Mr. Bickens was a football player? That would account for his magnificent build. Did you ever notice the expression of his eyes? I am sure he must have a brilliant mind. You always can tell so much from a man's expression, I think."

"I particularly hate to hurt people's feelings and I wish when you see Gladys you'd tell her to explain to Mr. Bickens that I am sorry if I was rude to him. I always want to be nice to everybody. Oh, yes—if Gladys wants to bring Mr. Bickens over to call some evening I'll be glad to see him—her, I mean. He's a friend of hers and I want to be nice to him for that reason. Now, don't forget!"

"Not if I can get over this dazed feeling!" said the girl in the green coat. —Chicago Daily News.

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Corn	May	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec
May	67 1/4	67 3/8	66 3/4	67 3/8	
July	66 1/4	66 3/8	65 3/4	66 3/8	
Sept	66	66 3/8	65 1/4	66 3/4	
Oats	May	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec
May	37 1/2	37 3/8	36 3/4	37 3/8	
July	37 1/2	37 3/8	36 3/4	37 3/8	
Sept	36	36 3/8	35 3/4		

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CHAPTER VIII.—Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much.

CHAPTER IX.—Leslie Wrاندall becomes impatient and jealous over the picture painting and declares he is going to propose to Hetty at the first opportunity and have it over with.

CHAPTER X.—Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Sara, between whom and Hetty a strong mutual affection has grown up, tries to persuade the girl that she should not let the tragedy prevent her from marrying.

CHAPTER XI.—Booth and Hetty confess their love for each other, but the latter declares that she can never marry as there is an insurmountable barrier in the way. She promises that some day she will tell her secret and that then Booth will not want to marry her.

CHAPTER XII.—Hetty admits to Sara that she loves Booth. Sara declares that Hetty must marry Leslie, who must be made to pay his brother's debt to the girl. Hetty again attempts to tell the real story of the tragedy and Sara threatens to strangle her if she says a word. Sara insults Hetty by revealing that all this time she has believed Hetty to have sinned in her relations with Leslie Wrاندall. In the end she realizes that Hetty is entirely innocent.

"And I have loved you so devotedly—so blindly," she said, in low tones of scorn. "You have been hating me all these months while I thought you were loving me. What a fool I have been! I might have known. You couldn't love me."

"When Leslie asks you tonight to marry him, you are to say that you will do so," said Sara, betraying no sign of having heard the bitter words.

"I shall refuse, Sara," said Hetty, every vestige of color gone from her face.

"There is an alternative," announced the other deliberately.

"You will expose me to—him? To his family?"

"I shall turn you over to them, to let them do what they will with you. If you go as his wife, the secret is safe. If not, they may have you as you really are, to destroy, to annihilate. Take your choice, my dear."

"And you, Sara?" asked the girl quietly. "What explanation will you have to offer for all these months of protection?"

Her companion stared. "Has the prospect no terror for you?"

"Not now. Not since I have found you out. The thing I have feared all along has come to pass. I am relieved, now that you show me just where I truly stand. But, I asked: what of you?"

"The world is more likely to applaud than to curse me, Hetty. It likes a



"If You Utter Another Word, I Will—Strangle You!"

new sensation. My change of heart will appear quite natural."

"Are you sure that the world will applaud your real design? You hate the Wrاندalls. Will they be charitable toward you when the truth is given out? Will Leslie applaud you? Listen, please: I am trying to save you from yourself, Sara. You will fail in everything you have hoped for. You will be more accursed than I. The world will pity me, it may even forgive me. It will listen to my story, which is more than you will do, and it will believe me. Ah, I am not afraid now. At first I was in terror. I had no hope to escape. All that is past. Today I am ready to take my chances with the big, generous world. Men will try me, and men are not made of stone and steel. They punish but they do not avenge when they sit in jury boxes. They are not women! Good God, Sara, is there a man living today who could have planned this thing you have cherished all these months? Not one! And all men will curse you for it, even though they send me to prison or to the chair. But they will not condemn me. They will hear my story and they will set me free. And then, what of you?"

Sara stood perfectly rigid, regarding this earnest reasoner with growing wonder.

Hetty, I—I don't understand myself. Is it so—so overwhelming, so tremendous. It is so incredible. Am I really believing you? Is it possible that I have been wrong in—"

"Let me tell you everything," cried the girl, suddenly throwing her arms about her.

"Not now! Wait! Give me time to think. Go away now. I want to be alone." She arose and pushed the girl toward the door. Her eyes were fixed on her in a wondering, puzzled sort of way, and she was shaking her head as if trying to discredit the new emotion that had come to displace the one created ages ago.

Slowly Hetty Castleton retreated toward the door. With her hand on the knob, she paused.

"After what has happened, Sara, you must not expect me to stay with you any longer. I cannot. You may give me up to the law, but—"

Some one was tapping gently at the door.

"Shall I see who it is?" asked the girl, after a long period of silence.

"Yes."

It was Murray. "Mr. Leslie has returned, Miss Castleton, and asks if he may see you at once. He says it is very important."

"Tell him I will be down in a few minutes, Murray."

After the door closed, she waited until the footman's steps died away on the stairs.

"I shall say no to him, Sara, and I shall say to him that you will tell him why I cannot be his wife. Do you understand? Are you listening to me?"

Sara turned away without a word or look of response.

Hetty quietly opened the door and went out.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Second Encounter.

Booth trudged rapidly homeward after leaving Hetty at the lodge. He was throbbing all over with the love of her. The thrill of conquest was in his blood. She had raised a mysterious barrier; all the more zest to the inevitable victory that would be his. He would delight in overcoming obstacles—the bigger the better—for his heart was valiant and the prize no smaller than those which the ancient knights went out to battle for in the lists of love.

It was enough for the present to know that she loved him.

What if she were Hetty Glynn? What if she had been an artist's model? The look he had had into the soul of her through those pure blue eyes was all-conquering. She was worthy of the noblest love.

After luncheon—served with some exasperation by Patrick an hour and a half later than usual—he smoked his pipe on the porch and stared reminiscently at the shifting clouds above the tree tops.

He did not see the Wrاندall motor at his garden gate until a lusty voice brought him down from the clouds into the range of earthly sounds. Then he dashed out to the gate, bareheaded and coatless, forgetting that he had been sitting in the obscurity of trailing vines and purple blossoms while he thought of her.

Leslie was sitting on the wide seat between his mother and sister.

"Glad to see you back, old man," said Booth, reaching in to shake hands with him. "Day early, aren't you? Good afternoon, Mrs. Wrاندall. Won't you come in?"

He looked at Vivian as he gave the invitation.

"No, thanks," she replied. "Won't you come to dinner this evening?"

He hesitated. "I'm not quite sure whether I can, Vivian. I've got a half-way sort of—"

"Oh, do, old chap," cut in Leslie, more as a command than an entreaty. "Sorry I can't be there myself, but you'll fare quite as well without me. I'm dining at Sara's. Wants my private ear about one thing and another—see what I mean?"

"We shall expect you, Brandon," said Mrs. Wrاندall, fixing him with her lorgnette.

"I'll come, thank you," said he. He felt disgustingly transparent under that inquisitive glass.

Wrاندall stepped out of the car. "I'll stop off for a chat with Brandy, mother."

"Shall I send the car back, dear?" "Never mind. I'll walk down."

The two men turned in at the gate as the car sped away.

"Well," said Booth, "it's good to see you. Pat!" He called through a basement window. "Come up and take the gentleman's order."

"No drink for me, Brandy. I've been in the temperance state of Maine for two weeks. One week more of it and I'd have been completely pickled. I shall always remember Maine."

Booth sat down on the porch rail, hooked his toes in the supports and proceeded to fill his pipe. Then he struck a match and applied it, Leslie watching him with moody eyes.

"How do you like the portrait, old man?" he inquired between punctuating puffs.

"It's bully. Sargent never did anything finer. Rippling."

"I owe it all to you, Les."

"To me?"

"You induced her to sit to me."

"So I did," said Leslie sourly. "I was Mr. Fix-it sure enough." He allowed a short interval to elapse before taking the plunge. "I suppose, old chap, if I should happen to need your valuable services as best man in the near future, you'd not disappoint me?"

Booth eyed him quizzically. "I trust you're not throwing yourself away, Les," he said dryly. "I mean to say, on some one—well, some one not quite up to the mark."

Leslie regarded him with some severity. "Of course not, old chap. What the devil put that into your

head?"

"I thought that possibly you'd been making a chump of yourself up in the Maine woods."

"Piffle! Don't be an ass. What's the sense pretending you don't know who she is?"

"I suppose it's Hetty Castleton," said Booth, puffing away at his pipe. "Who else?"

"Think she'll have you, old man?" asked Booth, after a moment.

"I don't know," replied the other, a bit dashed. "You might wish me luck, though."

Booth knocked the burnt tobacco from the bowl of his pipe. A serious line appeared between his eyes. He was a fair-minded fellow, without guile, without a single treacherous instinct.

"I can't wish you luck, Les," he said slowly. "You see I'm—I'm in love with her myself."

"The devil!" Leslie sat bolt upright and glared at him. "I might have known! And—and is she in love with you?"

"My dear fellow, you reveal considerable lack of tact in asking that question."

"What I want to know is this," exclaimed Wrاندall, very pale but very hot: "Is she going to marry you?"

Booth smiled. "I'll be perfectly frank with you. She says she won't."

Leslie gulped. "So you've asked her?"

"Obviously."

"And she said she wouldn't? She refused you? Turned you down?" His little mustache shot up at the ends and a joyous, triumphant laugh broke



"Tell Me—Tell Me, Now—on Your Soul, Hetty—"

from his lips. "Oh, this is rich! Ha, ha! Turned you down, eh? Poor old Brandy! You're my best friend, and dammit I'm sorry. I mean to say," he went on in some embarrassment, "I'm sorry for you. Of course, you can hardly expect me to—er—"

"Certainly not," accepted Booth amiably. "I quite understand."

"Then, since she's refused you, you might wish me better luck."

"That would mean giving up hope."

"Hope?" exclaimed Leslie quickly. "You don't mean to say you'll annoy her with your—"

"No, I shall not annoy her," replied his friend, shaking his head.

"Well, I should hope not," said Leslie with a scowl. "Turned you down, eh? 'Pon my soul!'" He appeared to be relishing the idea of it. "Sorry, old chap, but I suppose you understand just what that means."

Booth's lips hardened for an instant, then relaxed into a queer, almost pitying smile.

"And you want me to be your best man?" he said reflectively.

Leslie arose. His chest seemed to swell a little; assuredly he was breathing much easier. He assumed an air of compassion.

"I shan't insist, old fellow, if you feel you'd rather not—er— See what I mean?" It then occurred to him to utter a word or two of kindly advice. "I shouldn't go on moping if I were you, Brandy. 'Pon my soul, I shouldn't. Take it like a man. I know it hurts, but— Pooh! What's the use aggravating the pain by butting against a stone wall?"

His companion looked out over the tree tops, his hands in his trousers pockets, and it must be confessed that his manner was not that of one who is oppressed by despair.

"I think I'm taking it like a man, Les," he said. "I only hope you'll take it as nicely if she says nay to you."

An uneasy look leaped into Leslie's face. He seemed noticeably less complacent about the chest. He wondered if Booth knew anything about his initial venture. A question rose to his lips, but he thought quickly and held it back. Instead, he glanced at his watch.

"I must be off. See you tomorrow, I hope."

"So long," said Booth, stopping at the top of the steps while his visitor skipped down to the gate with a nimbleness that suggested the formation of a sudden resolve.

Leslie did not waste time in parting inattitudes he strode off briskly in the direction of home, but not without a furtive glance out of the tail of his eye as he disappeared beyond the hedgerow at the end of Booth's garden. That gentleman was standing where he had left him, and was filling his pipe once more.

The day was warm, and Leslie was in a dripping perspiration when he reached home. He did not enter the house but made his way direct to the garage.

"Get out the car at once, Brown," was his order.

Three minutes later he was being driven over the lower road toward Southlook, taking good care to avoid Booth's place by the manner of a

or more. He was in a fever of hope and eagerness. It was very plain to him why she had refused Booth. The iron was hot. He didn't intend to lose any time in striking.

And now we know why he came again to Sara's in the middle of a blazing afternoon, instead of waiting until the more seductive shades of night had fallen, when the moon sat serene in the seat of the Mighty.

He didn't have to wait long for Hetty. Up to the instant of her appearance in the door, he had reveled in the thought that the way was now paved with roses. But with her entrance, he felt his confidence and courage slipping. Perhaps that may explain the abruptness with which he proceeded to go about the business in hand.

"I couldn't wait till tonight," he explained as she came slowly across the room toward him. She was half-way to him before he awoke to the fact that he was standing perfectly still. Then he started forward, somehow impelled to meet her at least half-way. "You'll forgive me, Hetty, if I have disturbed you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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SALOON AND DRAMSHOP ORDINANCE FIXING THE HOUR OF CLOSING AND THE REMOVING OF SCREENS.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF DIXON, ILLINOIS:

SECTION 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person having a license to sell intoxicating liquors in the City of Dixon, to open or permit any other person to open his place of business from ten o'clock p. m. Saturday night until five o'clock a. m. the following Monday morning or any night of the week from ten o'clock p. m. till five o'clock a. m. of the following day, or on any legal election day during the time the polls are open, or to admit into his place of business any of such times any customer, guest or other person for any purpose whatsoever, under a penalty of not less than twenty-five (\$25.00) Dollars nor more than Two Hundred (\$200.00) Dollars.

SECTION 2. That it shall be unlawful for any person having a license to sell intoxicating liquors in the City of Dixon, to place or maintain any swinging or movable screen, window curtains or shades or collapsible window screens or any other kind of screen, shade, obstruction or device in such a manner as to obstruct a view of the entire inside of such place of business or any part thereof; and lights shall be kept burning therein at all times during the night so that a clear and unobstructed view of the entire interior of such place may be had from the outside through the windows and other means of admitting light into such place in the front, rear and sides of the same.

Any person who shall by himself, clerk, agent or servant violate any of the provisions of this section, shall be subject to a fine of not less than

Safe, Clean, Convenient Oil Ideal Cooking Fuel

To endure the stifling, exhausting heat of a coal range during the summer is misery that no woman need endure. The NEW PERFECTION *Wick Blue Flame* cook stove does the work of any range ever made, usually better, while keeping kitchens comfortable and cool.

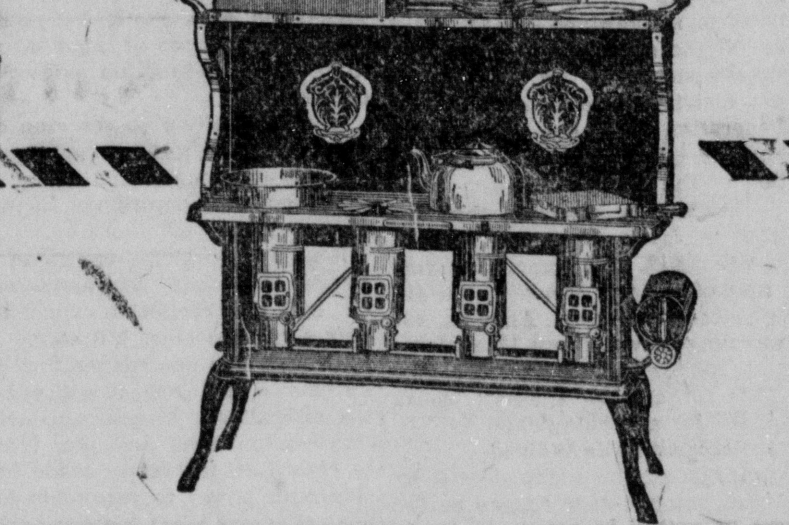
Burns clean, convenient, economical oil, no dirt, work or trouble. Soon saves its cost in fuel bills. Operated exactly like gas without the expense, none of the dangers of gasoline.

The NEW PERFECTION *Wick Blue Flame* cook stove has a fine cabinet top with warming shelves, and a portable oven that does the best baking and roasting you ever tasted. Special patented broiler broils on both sides at once, increasing tenderness and flavor.

Let your dealer show you the different sizes—two, three and four burner. Ask especially to see the NEW PERFECTION Range with THERMOS oven, which gives you a splendid range and a fireless cooker combined.

Valuable Cook Book, 5 cents. This sum is simply to cover mailing, 72 pages of the latest recipes and ways of serving. Address: The Standard Oil Company, Chicago, Ill. (AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

Best Baking and Roasting You Ever Tasted



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...Orders Left There will Be Promptly Attended To... CALL AND SEE OUR LINE OF ELECTRIC FIXTURES, SHADES, LAMPS, IRONS AND SUPPLIES.

PHONE 465

PLANT NOW

Fruit and Shade TREES, Shrubs, Vines, and other Plants

We have them in the best sizes and varieties, and can deliver immediately.

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J. L. HARTWELL & SON

The Most Beautiful Display of BRASS BEDS ever shown in this city

now on exhibition at our store. We have a large variety of new designs and patterns.

COLONIAL STYLES in gold, satin and pollet finish with 2 1/2 post and 1 1/2 inch fillers. We invite your inspection.

112 E First St. C. J. REED Dixon, Illinois

Fifty (\$50.00) Dollars nor more than Two Hundred (\$200.00) Dollars.

SECTION 3. That sections seven and eight (7 & 8) of an ordinance of said City of Dixon passed by the Council of said City on the second day of May, A. D. 1910, and approved by the Mayor of said City on the second day of May, A. D. 1910, be and the same are hereby repealed.

SECTION 4. That this ordinance shall be published as required by law.

SECTION 5. That this ordinance shall be in force and take effect from and after its passage and publication according to law.

Passed this 13th day of April, A. D. 1914.

Approved by me this 13th day of April, A. D. 1914.

W. B. BRINTON, Mayor.

Attest: Blake Grover, City Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Julius A. Lloyd, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Julius A. Lloyd, Deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Lee County, at the Court House in Dixon at the June Term, on the First Monday in June next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this third day of April, A. D. 1914.

HENRY C. WARNER, Administrator.

For anything in job printing, letter heads and bill heads, note heads etc., call No. 5, the B. F. Shaw Printing Co., Dixon, Ill.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

MAN WANTS BUT LITTLE HERE

THAT HE CANNOT GET BY ADVERTISING

If You Want to Buy a Farm, or Rent or Buy a House, or Insure Your Property or Automobile, See—

Downing & Fruin

Ground Floor, Corner First and Galena Ave. Phone 293

REAL ESTATE, LOANS Residence Phones: Downing, 12593

AND INSURANCE Fruin, 13625

WANTED

WANTED. I will pay the highest market price for all kinds of junk, rags, metal, rubber, iron, zinc, lead, furs, hides and wool, paper, etc. Will call for all orders. S. H. Rubenstein, Phone 14701, 524 East River St. Dixon, Ill. 59tf

WANTED. Girl competent to do general house work, or young girl to assist with same. Apply to Mrs. H. U. Bardwell, 612 E. Second St. Tel. 303. 1tf

WANTED. Man to haul garbage away once a week by private family living in the east end of town. Call No. 5, this office. 75tf

WANTED. Competent girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Henry T. Noble, 204 Dement Ave., City. 75tf

WANTED. To buy a carpet loom. Address B, Care Telegraph. 87 3*

WANTED Highest market price paid for all kinds of junk, old iron, rags, rubber, metal, also hides and wool. Trading direct with us means more money for your goods. Call 413 for your orders. S. Rubenstein, 114-118 River St., Dixon. 51tf

WANTED. Your order for rugs to be made from old carpet. H. Squier, Agent for Elgin Rug Co. Telephone 14269. 65tf

WANTED. CALL 11563 FOR YOUR junk orders. Buying old iron, rags, rubber, metal and paper, also all kinds of furs, hides and wool. Will call for all your orders and pay highest market price. B. Hasselton, 1420 Cor. Rock Island road, also Pump Factory Road, Dixon, Ill. 5*tf

WANTED. Woodwork of all kinds, furniture repairing, remodeling and building new furniture, interior woodwork, stair building, pattern making, etc., at 213 E. First St. O. Selgestad & Son, 2 Doors East of Hotel Bishop, Phone 737. 49 24

WANTED. Man to carry away garbage. Baker's restaurant, Galena Ave., near bridge. 84tf

WANTED. Competent girl for general housework, or young girl to assist with same. Mrs. H. U. Bardwell, 612 E. Second St. Tel. 303. 1tf

WANTED. Two salesmen at once. Dixon Monument Works. Phone 834 and 515. 77tf

WANTED. Stock to pasture, 1/2 mile north of Shaw Station. I have 200 acres of blue grass pasture, running water; want horses and cows, colts and young cattle. G. W. Frost, Amboy, Ill. 77 12*

WANTED. Single man to work on a farm. No boozers or cigarette fiend. Phone 14683. 82tf

WANTED. A good girl for general housework. Good wages. Apply to Mrs. W. H. Edwards, 516 So. Hennepin Ave. 81tf

WANTED. Sheep. M. C. Wharfield, Sterling, Ill. Interstate and Bell Phones. 81 12

WANTED. Ashes to haul and gardens to plow. Black dirt for sale. Prices reasonable. Chas. A. Bremer, Phone 13920. 85 6

If you keep boarders, if you want boarders, you should have one of our cards to hang in your window—'Boarders Wanted.' Price 10 cents at the Telegraph job printing office.

FOR SALE

WANTED. Garden making, rug cleaning, etc. Philip Yates, 115 N. Hennepin. Phone 11531. 87 3*

WANTED. Help. Steady work. Dixon Cereal and Feed Co. 87 3

FOR SALE. White iron bed, springs, white enamel sink. Tel. 992. 64tf

FOR SALE. Sand and gravel, first class quality, delivered in town or elsewhere; also by carload. Prompt delivery. Home Phone 13649. Pit phone 14732. Nat. Thompson, 407 Logan Ave. Rock Island Road. 70 36*

FOR SALE. A good seven room house, 319 Douglas Ave., write to C. T. Garland, Dekalb Ill. for terms 18*

Custom hatching three cents per egg. White Wyandotte eggs from choicest matings, 30 cents a piece. Nathan Hill, R. 2, Dixon, Ill. Phone A-6. 61 24*

FOR SALE. 9 room all modern house located on N. Galena Ave., with large lot, also good barn and cistern. Address Box 48, Dixon P. O. 51tf

FOR SALE. 22 foot launch; 4 h. p. gasoline engine. Roomy boat and does not draw much water. Address "S," this office. Will sell cheap. 1tf

FOR SALE. Thoroughbred White Wyandotte eggs for hatching. 50c for 15. I. H. Mossholder, Eldena, Ill. 51tf

FOR SALE. Awnings and Tents. All awnings and tents sold in Dixon are put up. Tent of any kind or size. Hay covers, wagon covers. Best fire lightning and tornado insurance. Telephone 14997. Robert Anderson, 812 W. Third St. 77 6

FOR SALE. House at 204 Seventh St. Cheap if taken at once. 87 3

FOR RENT

FOR RENT. Pleasant office room over Evening Telegraph Printing office. Enquire Evening Telegraph office. Phone No. 5. 64tf

FOR RENT. Store room in Opera House Block. James Cledon. Phone 91. 79tf

FOR RENT. Large, pleasant office rooms, now occupied by Miss Dustman, Loveland Building. George C. Loveland. 87 3

FOR RENT. East half of the double house at the corner of Fourth and Monroe. Very handy; 7 rooms. Rent, including city water, \$8.50. Geo. Loveland. 87 3

A Little Thing Like That. If you are sufficiently talented look in your glass, comb your hair and hold a candle in one hand, all at once. You must be alone, too. If lucky, you'll see your true love's face over your shoulder.

Pleasures of the Rich. "Mrs. Van Millon is back from Europe." "What is she so tickled about?" "Seems she smuggled in two packages of foreign cigarettes."

ADVENTURES OF KATHLYN. At the Family Theatre tonight. Part Six, in two reels. Two other reels.

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Auctioneer

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NORTH DIXON COAL YARD

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"REX BLOCK"

If you want the best, call

D. B. Raymond & Son

CLEANING

Steam and Dry Cleaning

Pressing and Mending of all Kinds

Also Men's and Ladies' Suits and Rain Coats, Made to Your Order.

W. W. Lehman

119 E First St Phone 799

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They Will be Higher

2 beautiful lots in east end, overlooking the river only each \$450

3 lots south of cemetery, your choice for \$100

One lot 69 feet front with alley and cement walk, 3 blocks west of shoe factory \$350

"A Few Lots and Acres" in Loveland Place near the New School at moderate prices, small payment down, balance on easy terms

GEO. C. LOVELAND

Phone 401

TIME TABLE

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY.

Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight. :Daily. *Daily except Sunday.

South Bound.

19 Local Express* 8:18 a. m.

123 Southern Exp Dly 11:18 a. m.

31 Clinton Exp* 5:09 p. m.

Amboy Fr. 8:50 a. m.

North Bound.

132 Waterloo Exp* 9:50 a. m.

24 Local Mail Dly 5:30 p. m.

20 Local Exp* 8:05 p. m.

Freeport Fr* 12:30 p. m.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.

Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. Daily except where otherwise specified.

East Bound to Chicago.

No. Lv Dixon Ar. Chicago

6 3:23 a. m. 6:45 a. m.

24 6:27 a. m. 9:05 a. m.

28 7:22 a. m. 10:30 a. m.

18 8:05 a. m. 11:00 a. m.

14 1:16 p. m. 4:00 p. m.

20 11:08 a. m. dly ex Sun 2:50 p. m.

4 4:21 p. m. dly ex Sun 7:40 p. m.

100 4:15 p. m. Sun only 7:50 p. m.

12 6:10 p. m. 8:45 p. m.

West Bound.

No. Lv Chicago Ar. Dixon

5 7:00 a. m. ex Sun 10:20 a. m.

99 7:10 a. m. Sun only 10:23 a. m.

19 10:15 a. m. 12:50 p. m.

9 11:15 p. m. dly ex Sun 3:34 p. m.

27 4:20 p. m. 7:26 p. m.

11 6:05 p. m. 8:40 p. m.

25 6:10 p. m. 8:57 p. m.

17 9:31 p. m. 11:53 p. m.

7 10:02 p. m. 12:34 a. m.

3 10:45 p. m. 1:57 a. m.

No. Lv Dixon Ar. Peoria

801 8:35 Peoria Pas 11:52 a. m.

*Los Angeles Limited.

No. 17 stops only for passengers to Granger, Wyo., or beyond.

Read the Telegraph, the oldest paper in Lee County. Now in its 64th year.

CHAIN-DRAGGING GHOST

By E. H. EMMONS.

It was in the winter of 1910 that Rink and myself first took up "ghostology," or, more properly speaking, it was Rink who took it up and I who was "taken in," whether willingly or not.

The lady with whom we were rooming at that time was interested to an extent in various forms of charity and on her visits to the swamps—that part of the city where for the past twenty years the down-and-outers, the good-for-nothings, the bums and a few poor but honest folk had congregated—she had become acquainted with an old lady who resided in a great old log cabin near the river and on the very outskirts of town. In time she learned the woman's story, which was simply that the house possessed a ghost.

The cabin, which had been built when the city proper was wild prairie, had stood on its site for fifty-five years so was well qualified for a spirit resort, having run down and decayed considerably. The old lady's husband had died three years before, but it was not until a year later that he assumed the prodigal role and began visiting his former home.

This was the story our landlady told us and through her Rink managed to secure an invitation to visit the place merely to satisfy fool curiosity. Of course, I was dragged into the affair and we went in the afternoon in order to examine the surroundings in daylight and we Sherlocked all over the house and yard until dark. At the back dense timber grew up almost to the doorstep and while here I noticed that Rink was rooting into things with more care than he had before shown. He examined the ground and the walls thoroughly and a smile overspread his face. "I'll bet we land something tonight," he remarked.

That evening we were again given the account by the old lady herself. When her husband had succeeded in passing away, a grandson, Jimmy somebody, had come to live with the old woman.

Shortly after Jimmy arrived his spiritual grandpa, supposedly, had developed the uncomfortable habit of dragging a chain around the house at various hours of the night and it jarred the survivors' nerves.

About nine o'clock we were shown to our room in the north end of the house, which point seemed the chief place of attack.

We fixed ourselves comfortably, Rink extinguished the light and we sat down on the edge of the bed.

We had been waiting about two hours, I think, when Rink arose and stepped to the window. The moon was just rising and made everything look more or less ghostly. "The sky was cloudless."

"Not much of a night for ghosting," remarked my friend, as he came back and resettled himself.

"Well," I replied, "if you're getting tired, don't let me keep you up. I don't care much for ghosts anyway. I would rather—"

I stopped abruptly and experienced the pleasant sensation of my heart and hair rising at the same time, as a faint scratching sound came from somewhere, accompanied by the clank, clank of a chain.

The sound came nearer and nearer. It seemed in the very room with us. Then for a moment it stopped and the voice of the old lady in the adjoining room asked if we heard it. Yes, we heard it all right and I was frantically going through my clothes to find a match when the clanking began once more. There was a desperate scratching and it seemed to have passed up the wall and we heard it on the roof. At that instant Rink leaped to the window, drew up the sash and leaned far out.

"I got it," he yelled and turned to me, who was trying vainly to swallow my heart back into place. "Here, take my electric flash light and run out and see what it is."

I have had other jobs I liked a good deal better than hunting ghosts and when outside our door I bumped into Jimmy, who had heard the commotion and was getting into his clothes. I was so relieved I wanted to shake hands with the youngster.

Hastily we made our way to the yard where I trained the light on the roof above where Rink was holding the chain. Truly, something was huddled there by the big chimney, but I could not see what it was. It is doubtful whether at that time I should have recognized my own brother, but while trying to obtain a clearer look the boy suddenly let out such a yell I nearly fainted.

"Why, it's Rastus," he cried delightedly, and I was relieved that it hadn't been a cold hand clutching at his throat which caused the cry, as I had suspected.

"Who the deuce is Rastus?" I asked, but before he could reply Rink, who had been pulling steadily at the chain, gave an extra yank and—down came a large, fat raccoon.

Jimmy seized the chain joyfully and led the animal into the house while I followed sheepishly. "Gran'ma had Rastus four or five years," he explained, "but he broke his chain one time and run away into the woods."

And when the cold weather came Rastus had returned to the cabin and finding his old box removed he nightly climbed the rough sides of the house and found a warm bed in a corner by the chimney.

MAN SHE DIDN'T LIKE

By KATHRYN CROWE.

"You dear thing!" cried the girl in the green coat that bulged in the middle and was tied in around her ankles. "I haven't seen you since the Kippas party! Did you have a good time?"

The young woman in the shapeless mauve frock raised her eyebrows languidly. "I don't like to be critical," she murmured, "but it does seem to me that Gladys Kippas collects the queerest lot of people about her! I suppose I'm not used to that sort. And Gladys hasn't the first idea of being a successful hostess—so awkward and careless of her guests, don't you think?"

"She certainly seemed to be terribly fond of that new man—Bickens was his name, wasn't it?"

"I really don't know," yawned the girl in the shapeless mauve frock. "I didn't notice him particularly."

"I thought he was terribly good looking!" said the girl in the green coat.

"My dear!" The girl in the mauve frock raised her hands and let them fall despairingly. "Don't tell me you were attracted by his type! Just like a butcher—with his broad shoulders and his red face—"

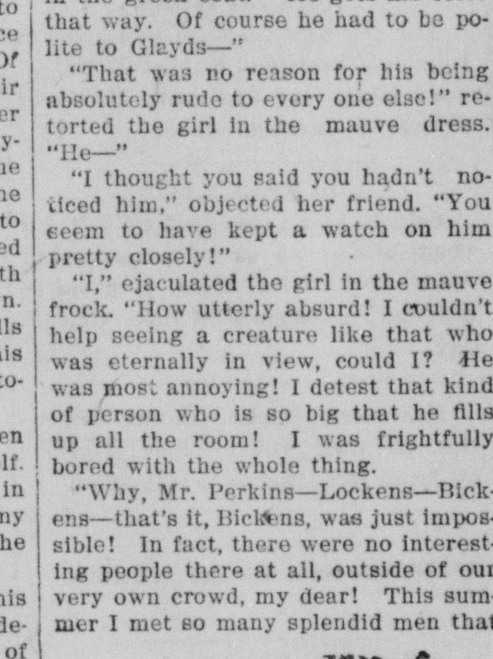
"He plays golf," explained the girl in the green coat. "He gets his color that way. Of course he had to be polite to Gladys—"

"That was no reason for his being absolutely rude to every one else!" retorted the girl in the mauve dress. "He—"

"I thought you said you hadn't noticed him," objected her friend. "You seem to have kept a watch on him pretty closely!"

"I ejaculated the girl in the mauve frock. "How utterly absurd! I couldn't help seeing a creature like that who was eternally in view, could I? He was most annoying! I detest that kind of person who is so big that he fills up all the room! I was frightfully bored with the whole thing."

"Why, Mr. Perkins—Lockens—Bickens—that's it, Bickens, was just impossible! In fact, there were no interesting people there at all, outside of our very own crowd, my dear! This summer I met so many splendid men that



"He Seemed So Very Common,"

it really was tiresome being thrown with a crowd like that one Gladys had! What on earth made her ask anyone like that Mr. Pickles—Bickens—I am sure I don't know, except that poor Gladys never has any attention and I suppose he made the mistake of being nice to her in a thoughtless moment and she grabbed him on the spot.

"However, he didn't seem to struggle very hard, I must say. He doesn't look as though he had any ideas in his head—he's one of these ponderous, slow moving individuals."

"It's too bad you have taken such a dislike to him," said the girl in the green coat. "After what Gladys Kippas told me he told her I won't bore you by repeating it!"

"What he said?" repeated the girl in the mauve gown. "Why should he say anything about me? However, you've no right to conceal anything. It might be something impertinent that I ought to resent. I'm not otherwise interested, of course! What did he say?"

"Gladys said," answered her friend, "that the moment you entered the room he was attracted by you and asked who you were and he told Gladys he was dying to talk with you, but was afraid because you seemed so standoffish. He said something about your being the best looking girl he had seen, too."

"The idea!" cried the young woman in mauve. "I think I may have misjudged Gladys. I think she always means well if she sometimes does make mistakes. Did you say Mr. Bickens was a football player? That would account for his magnificent build. Did you ever notice the expression of his eyes? I am sure he must have a brilliant mind. You always can tell so much from a man's expression, I think."

"I particularly hate to hurt people's feelings and I wish when you see Gladys you'd tell her to explain to Mr. Bickens that I am sorry if I was rude to him. I always want to be nice to everybody. Oh, yes—if Gladys wants to bring Mr. Bickens over to call some evening I'll be glad to see him—her, I mean. He's a friend of hers and I want to be nice to him for that reason. Now, don't forget!"

"Not if I can get over this dazed feeling!" said the girl in the green coat.—Chicago Daily News,

PHONE No. 6

Iusi received a new kind of Woven & Barb Wire fence

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erything in the building material Line and Fuel can

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Wilbur Lumber Co.

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ANTI-SMUT

For the treatment of Smut in Grain.

Guaranteed to give satisfaction and positive results or money refunded.

W. D. DREW

94 PEORIA AVE.

ACME QUALITY

PHONE 177 ROWLAND BROS. DRUGGISTS

MARKETS

THIS IS CERTAIN

THE PROOF THAT DIXON READERS CANNOT DENY.

What could furnish stronger evidence of the efficiency of any remedy than the test of time? Thousands of people testify that Doan's Kidney Pills have brought lasting results.

Home endorsement should prove undoubtedly the merit of this remedy. Years ago your friends and neighbors testified to the relief they had derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. They now confirm their testimonials. They say time has completed the test.

Mrs. J. Helfrich, R. F. D. No. 4, Dixon, Ill., says: "I can strongly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills and I am glad to confirm the statement one of my family gave in their praise some years ago. For a long time he suffered from irregular action of his kidneys. He also had backache and found relief only when he used Doan's Kidney Pills, that he got at Leake Bros. Co.'s Drug Store. They stopped the pain and made his kidneys normal."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mrs. Helfrich had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

BOARD OF TRADE QUOTATIONS FURNISHED BY C. B. CRAWFORD—CITY NATIONAL BANK BUILDING. Chicago, Apr. 14 1914

Wheat 91 1/4 92 1/4 91 92 1/4

May 86 1/4 86 3/4 85 1/2 86 1/2

July 86 86 3/4 85 1/2 86 1/2

Sept 86 86 3/4 85 1/2 86 1/2

Corn 67 1/4 67 1/2 66 1/2 67 1/2

May 66 1/4 66 1/2 65 1/4 66 1/2

July 66 66 1/2 65 1/4 66 1/2

Sept 66 66 1/2 65 1/4 66 1/2

Oats 37 1/4 37 1/2 36 1/2 37 1/4

May 37 1/2 37 1/2 36 1/2 37 1/2

July 36 36 1/2 35 36 1/2

Sept 36 36 1/2 35 36 1/2

Pork 2080 2085 2075 2077

May 2087 2080 2077 2085

July 2087 2080 2077 2085

Lard 1052 1052 1047 1047

May 1070 1070 1065 1065

July 1115 1115 1110 1110

uly 1135 1135 1127 1130

Hogs open steady.

Left over—5593.

Light—875 @ 895.

Mixed—870 @ 895.

Heavy—845 @ 892 -2.

Rough—845 @ 860.

Cattle steady.

Sheep weak.

Receipts today—

Hogs—12,000.

Cattle—3,000.

Sheep—20,000.

Hogs close slow, about 5c lower.

Estimated tomorrow—23,000.

TEETER'S EXPRESS

Phone 12916.

ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION.

Headquarters

STERLING DRUG STORE.

Phone 88.

YOUR PORTRAIT

As an Easter remembrance would be appreciated by your friends, as an evidence of your thoughtfulness.

Make an appointment early. Chase & Miller, Makers of Quality Portraits.

OTTO WITZLEB

Plumbing and Heating

Under Princess Theatre

Remember also I carry the new Standard Oil Coke, the Finest Fuel in the market. Also Solway Coke

Thos. Young

South End of Bridge

Home Phone 110

H. W. MORRIS Res. Phone 272

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Funeral Directors Private Chapel

DAY and NIGHT Ambulance Service.

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WE SELL THE BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE

Gold Medal Flour
Jones' Hams and Bacon
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Heinz Baked Beans
Crawford Cheese

Iten's Crackers
Stollwerck Cocoa and
Chocolate CANE
Granulated Sugar
Quaker Products

EARLL GROCERY CO.

WE OFFER

Regular 30ct. cans Yellow Peaches, in syrup—18cts.
Regular 30ct. cans Apricots in syrup—18cts.
15ct. cans Richelieu baked beans in sauce 10 cts.
10ct. cans Pineapple for 5 cts.
4 cans Tomatoes for 30 cts.
4 cans Pork and Beans for 25 cts.
4 cans Hominy for 25 cts.
4 cans Sweet corn for 30 cts.
4 cans Peas for 30 cts.
3 pkgs. fancy new dates for 25 cts.
One hundred 10 ct. cakes received daily from Chicago.

GEO. J. DOWNING

Two Phones 340 and 1040

Put Your Feet on Easy Street

Gilbert's Arch Cushions made with out heavy metal parts to hurt or rubber to sweat the feet—very LIGHT in weight and always comfortable. Sold by Hettler, the Chiropodist.

J. W. Hettler, D. S. C., Chiropodist, treats Corns, Bunions and Ingrown Nails. Office, Res. 601 W. First St. Phone 14251.

DIXON OPERA HOUSE

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, APR. 19, 20

MUSICAL

Event of the Season

The Gypsy Madrigal Singers

Direction Madame Hess-Burr

12-Young Ladies-12

Singers and Instrumentalists, consisting of a double quartette, accompanied by a quartette of instruments—Piano, Violoncello, Flute and Harp.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00
Seats Now on Sale at Campbell's Drug Store.

Family Theatre

Under the Management of
THE PLEINS

THE ADVENTURES OF KATHLYN

PART 6—In Two Reels
TWO OTHER REELS

Ground Floor Theatre

MATINEE SATURDAY, AT 2:30
School children Saturday matinee 5c.

ADMISSION

10c

PRINCESS THEATRE

Wednesday Night
SPECIAL SPECIAL

"Kathleen, The Irish Rose"

In Two Reels

A Thanhouser romance of the other days in Old Erin, with Maudie Fealy in the leading role and the scenes laid in Ireland

ONE OTHER REEL

Admission
5c

The BARGAIN COUNTER

Marchants to Their Patrons

SKATING RINK
The skating rink will be open on Tuesday and Saturday evenings each week and every Saturday afternoon for children. Michael Gaffney Prop. 39tf

WANTED.
Four men or women with horse and buggy to work for old and reliable firm. Address J. W. D., General Delivery, City. 43tf

Trein's Jewelry store now employs a Graduate Optician. Every fitting guaranteed. 59tf

Painting and Paper Hanging
When in need of painting, paper hanging and wall decorations, call Courtright, Phone 14707. 50tf

Garden Seeds in Bulk. Geo. D. Laing.

RUBBER TIRES.
For the next 30 days you can get four new Firestone Rubber Tires on your buggy for \$14 cash, at Henry Schmidt's Carriage Shop. 76tf

FOR RHEUMATISM.
Said to be an excellent remedy for rheumatism 1/2 oz. of wintergreen; 1/2 oz. of spirits of nitre, 1/2 pt. alcohol; take 1 teaspoonful three times a day.

Strawberry plants, leading varieties, our own growing. Special prices on large lots. Bowser Fruit Store. 85tf

WANTED: Oats. George D. Laing. 84 6

A REGULAR POLICY reserve insurance company want a live representative for Lee county. Good contract. Address N. C. Bement, Rockford, Ill. 82 1m

JOSH BILLINGS SAYS
"I love the rooster for two things—the crow that's in 'im and the spurs that's on 'im to back up the crow with."

This is applicable to the entire line of goods that we recommend—in whatever department—especially to Love Bros.' High Standard Paints. Their equal cannot be found in this locality, or for less money anywhere.

A Paint for Every Purpose. 82tf **STERLINGS PHARMACY.**

"Studie" Baker, the Stove Man. Express, freight and baggage. Home Phone 11524. Tillson's Phone 25. 84 12

Phone your order for Muresco, Alabastine, Wall Paint, House Paint. Everything for house cleaning. Leake Bros. Co. 80tf

If you want glasses that fit, have your eyes tested at Trein's Jewelry Store by their Optician. 59tf

THERE IS MONEY SAVED
In buying our paints. Samples of all colors and tints always open to your inspection. Our Paints are made from materials almost everlasting. The purest oils and the real lead of substance. No peeling, fading or crinkling in our paints. Try us today. 82tf **STERLINGS PHARMACY.**

PUBLIC AUCTION.
Saturday, Apr. 18, at 1 o'clock, at 904 W. 3rd St.: gas stove, parlor set, beds, springs, sewing machines, chairs, commodes, sink, tables, lamps, dishes and other household goods. MARY A. DEPUY, Geo. Fruin, Auct. 88 3

WHAT CAUSES LUMPY MILK
Frequently Due to Infection Carried to the Udder From Other Portions of the Cow's Body.

Lumpy milk is frequently due to infection with germs which gain entrance either through the milk ducts in the teats or are carried to the udder in the circulation from other portions of the body. Excessive feeding with large grain rations seems to have a part in causing the trouble, in some cases. In the absence of competent local veterinary help, give a moderately light, laxative diet, with a reasonable amount of exercise. Reduce the grain feed temporarily at least and give the udder long continued hand rubbing and gentle massage. A mild physic may be very helpful. The dose may be from one-half to one pound of epsom salts, dissolved in three pints of water and given as a drench, the exact dose depending upon the size and condition of the cow.

SENORITA MATILDE ANCIZAR



Senorita Ancizar, a recent addition to the Latin-American colony in Washington, is the daughter of Senor Don Roberto Ancizar, the new first secretary of the Colombian legation.

ATTACK ON EXEMPTION

Experts Testify Free Tolls Would Benefit Monopoly.

Witness Says Shipping Will Be Charged Highest Rate It Can Bear—No Benefit to Public.

Washington, April 14.—That the exemption of coastwise shipping from payment of Panama canal tolls constitutes a subsidy given by the people to a monopoly was admitted by the first witnesses called before the senate committee on interoceanic canals. Prof. S. S. Huebner of the University of Pennsylvania, who was one of the experts engaged in the investigation of the shipping trust by the house committee on merchant marine last year, gave the committee the benefit of his knowledge of conditions in the coastwise trade. He unhesitatingly pronounced the tolls exemption provision a subsidy, which will prove costly to the people. He said he unqualifiedly favors the repeal of the legislation granting this special privilege to an already unduly protected and entrenched monopoly.

Professor Huebner said the entire line tonnage in the coastwise traffic today is under the control either of the railroads or shipping consolidations, either through ownership or agreements. This control determines the rates from point to point, either by all water routes or part water and part rail routes. It also determines the through water route rates.

"If the coastwise ships are granted an exemption from tolls through the canal," he said, "the owners will regard the exemption as a decrease in the cost of operation."

"The consumer will not get the benefit. The owners will charge all the traffic will bear in any instance, unless forced to charge less by some governmental authority. The matter of tolls will be figured in on operating expense and will not bear directly on the rates."

INDICT 6 IN SPURGEON CASE

Grand Jury Returns Indictments for Kidnaping of Pastor.

Denver, Colo., April 14.—Rev. Otis L. Spurgeon of Des Moines told the grand jury how he was dragged out of a hotel by kidnapers a week ago and taken along the Brighton road to a spot 24 miles away and flogged. Afterward six men were indicted on charges of kidnaping growing out of the deportation.

It was brought out that the Des Moines minister came to Denver on a lecture tour with the avowed purpose of attacking the Catholic clergy. Charges of assault and abduction were made against the men indicted, all of whom are under arrest, as follows: Jeremiah Cronin, Frank Soran, William Dolan, Frank Nugent, Barney Sylvester and Timothy Callahan. In its report the grand jury criticized here by officers, who were arrested in the mysterious case.

TRAIN ROBBER SUSPECT SHOT

Officers Kill Man Thought to Have Been Harry Mathews of Bellingham. Lemmon, S. D., April 14.—A man believed to be Harry Mathews, the Bellingham train bandit, was shot and killed here by officers, who were attempting to arrest him.

Late Empress' Aid Ends Life.
Tokyo, April 14.—Tokujiro Fujita, a wealthy farmer, who was formerly attached to the dowager empress' palace, dressed in white robes, fasted a week and prayed in the temple on Mount Ashigara for the recovery of the dowager. On descending from the mount he learned that the dowager was dead, and committed suicide.

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and Hammocks—in fact one of the most complete lines of Furniture and Talking Machines in Northern Illinois. Get our prices.

JOHN E. MOYER

Furniture Talking Machines

SOLID FURNITURE



**SOLID PEOPLE
A SOLID MAN**

wants to feel safe when he sits or lies down—doesn't want to take any chances on landing on the floor with a broken back and a broken commandment. We carry a line of chairs, sofas and bedsteads that would sustain these men if they could get on. It's partly in the material, more in the making. This line is right in both respects.

**C. Gonnerman
FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING**

FOR SALE

Some old stock in
this Association

A good chance to get some stock that has run for a long period, making the time short to the date of maturity.

Invest from \$25 to \$650 where it will earn

6%

DIXON LOAN & BUILDING ASS'N
Opera House, DIXON, ILL.

3-lb. can Richelieu Baked Beans.....100
3-cans Red Kidney Beans.....250
3 cans Corn at.....250
Early Ohio and Early Rose seed potatoes.

Full Line Garden Seeds

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Room 36, 3rd Floor, Dixon National Bank Building.

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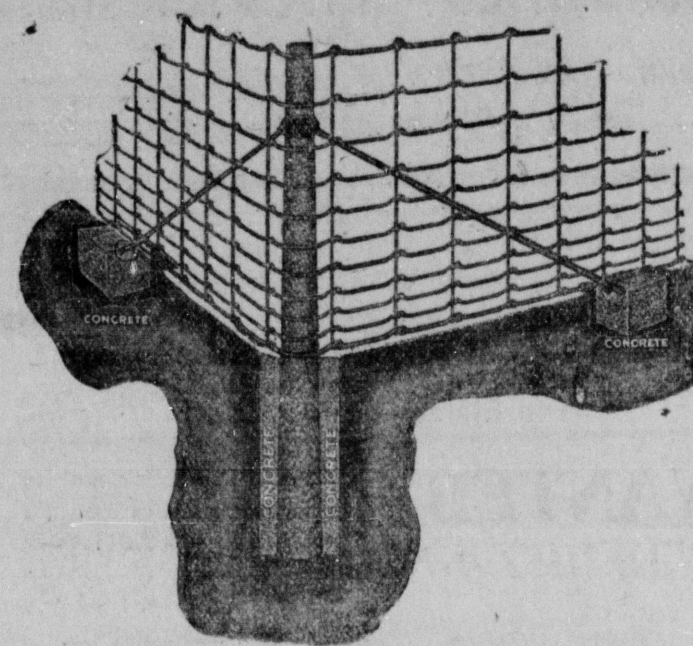
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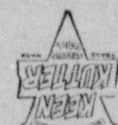
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SUCCESSOR TO ROY EASTMAN
ICE CREAM, SODAS, SUNDAES &
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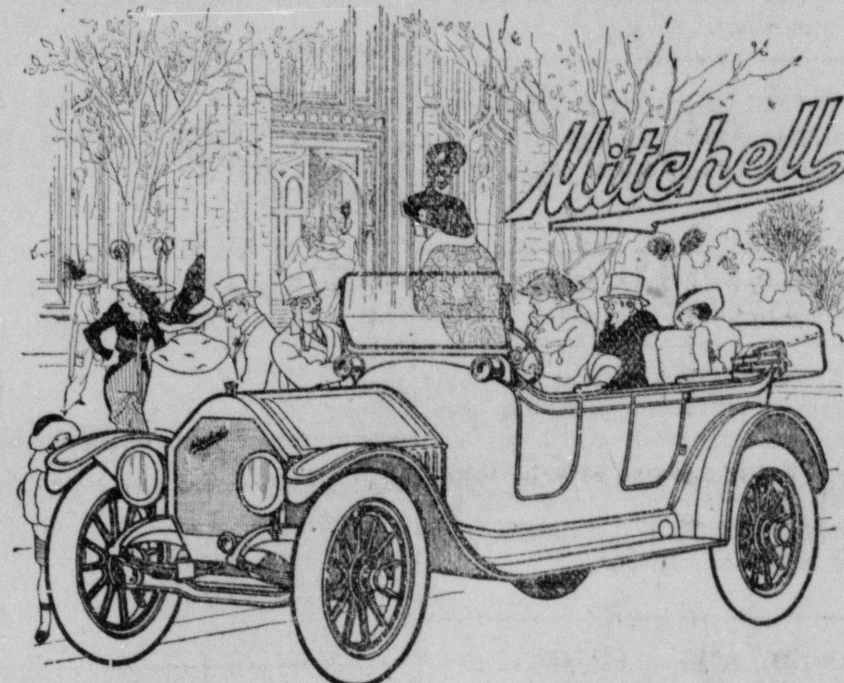
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American Field Fence, American Steel Posts, Poultry Netting—6 kinds, Barb Wire—the common kind and an extra good kind.



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HARDWARE**
DIXON, ILLINOIS



\$1,895--Get the Personal Touch--\$1,895

We are so confident of the lasting and efficient quality of the 1914 Mitchell car that we are asking you to give us an opportunity to convince you that there is some difference in automobiles. No constant shifting your gears, or taking unnecessary starts for hills, or when you happen in back of a load on a narrow road your long-stroke motor, with plenty of power, will allow you to go as slow as the team walks, on high speed. Then when you can get around you are away as easy and smooth as an electric. Give us an opportunity to show this car, and convince you of her qualities. Drive a Mitchell and be pleased.

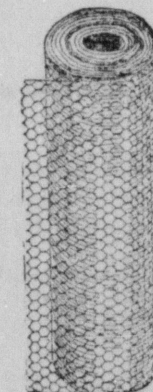
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Come to the Dixon Grocery Co.'s store Saturday and see the

HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE DEMONSTRATION

We want you to sample it and notice the fine flavor. We believe you can buy better goods and cheaper than you can can them yourselves. See the demonstration Saturday, April 18th, and be your own judge.

Dixon Grocery Co.



GARDEN TIME

IS HERE

FENCE YOUR CHICKENS UP

We have all styles and heights of fencing. The 2-inch mesh galvanized after weaving, also the one-inch mesh for little chickens. We carry the 4 and 5 ft. heavy poultry fence. Call and see.

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HARDWARE**